

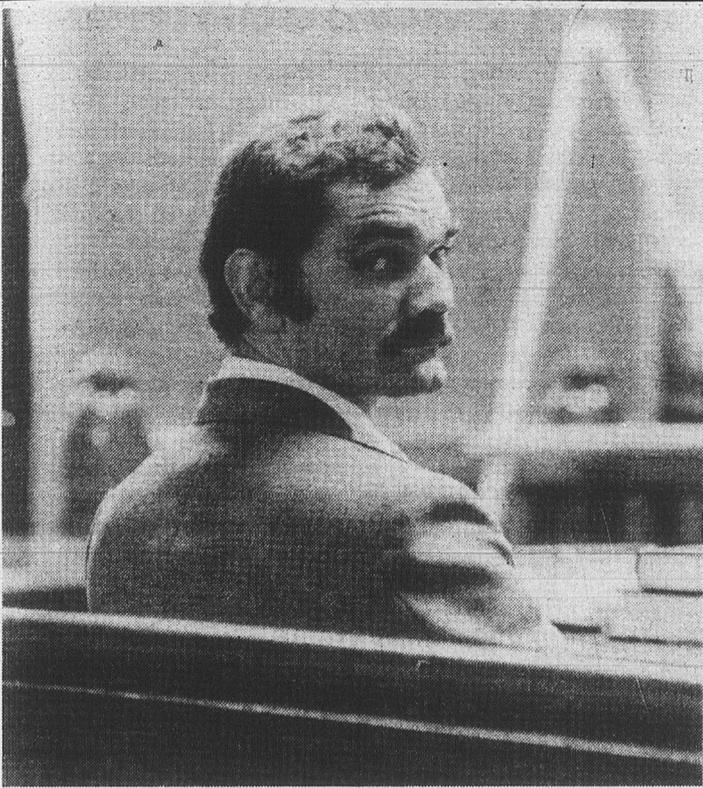
The Middlebury Campus

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Leonard Gregory at the trial last Thursday. (photo by Erik Lundberg)

Vergennes man convicted of assault, attempted kidnapping of Middlebury student in 1988

By Todd Capute

The trial of a 35 year old Vergennes resident ended last Thursday as an Addison County Superior Court jury found him guilty on charges of attempted kidnapping and aggravated assault.

Leonard Gregory was convicted of attacking Middlebury College senior Anne Moses in the Spring of 1988 with a knife, and attempting to force her into his car.

According to Moses' testimony, the incident occurred at around 1 a.m. on Friday May 1, 1988, as she was walking near the Zeta Psi fraternity house. The assailant drove past her, parked his car, and approached her with a concealed knife. He then grabbed the student from behind and held the knife to her neck saying, "Don't scream or I'll cut your throat."

During the struggle the weapon fell to the ground and was recovered by Moses, who was able to stab her attacker in the thigh and flee the scene.

Addison County State's attorney John Quinn, who prosecuted the case, cited several pieces of evidence in his closing statements in an attempt to convince the jury that Gregory was the assailant in the incident, and that

he "knowingly and purposely" attempted to kidnap and "cause serious bodily injury" to the victim.

Among the evidence cited were a positive identification of the defendant by Anne Moses, who chose his picture from among a photo lineup, and a photograph of the stab wound on the left upper thigh of the defendant.

According to Quinn, Moses' testimony proved that Gregory was attempting to force her into his car, and was therefore guilty of attempted kidnapping.

In response to the charge of attempted aggravated assault, Quinn claimed that Gregory "intended to cause serious bodily injury" during the attack, and referred to a photo of Moses' throat, which displayed the markings of a struggle. Quinn also cited the testimony of Moses, in which she said that, during the assault, she was "interested only in getting the knife away from her throat."

Defending attorney Richard Taylor, while acknowledging Gregory's attack on Anne Moses, attempted to persuade the jury that sufficient evidence had not been presented to justify a conviction on the charges is-

sued.

Concerning the aggravated assault charge, Taylor argued that, "while a threat was issued, there is no evidence that [Gregory] used the knife," Taylor continued, "The testimony of Anne Moses indicates that she was not sure that the knife was held to her throat, and the markings on her neck [as shown in the photo] were not necessarily knife marks."

Taylor pointed out that while Gregory's guilt must be proven beyond a reasonable doubt, he claimed there were "too many items of speculation" for a conviction.

In response to the charge of attempted kidnapping, the defense attorney again referred to a lack of proof.

"During the ten to thirty seconds of the struggle, Miss Moses felt many pressures," said Taylor, "but did [Gregory] intend to take her to the car?"

The attorney stated that the intent of the attack could have been a number of things including robbery, larceny, or sexual assault.

And in fact, Gregory's record is peppered with such offenses, including a 1973 conviction of simple as-

Plans for Champlain Valley pipeline falter

By Ben Danson

Plans for the proposed Champlain Pipeline, a natural gas pipeline to run 186 miles, from Canada through Vermont en route to Massachusetts, are beginning to look as though they will never get off the drawing board. Gas companies are pulling out of the hotly debated proposal one after the other.

The plan was first announced in March, and immediately met with substantial resistance from Vermont residents, concerned about the pipeline's environmental impact as well as its effect on property values and its safety.

The proposed route of the underground, 24 inch pipeline is to run from Alberta, Canada to the border of Vermont, through Vermont to Rockingham, across the Connecticut River to Keene, N.H., and on into Massachusetts. The pipeline would run through five Addison County towns, including Middlebury, and would cross the property of 123 County property owners.

Controversy over the pipeline started as soon as the plan was announced. The Champlain Pipeline Company's proposal is competing directly with another proposed pipeline, to run entirely through New York State, the Iroquois Pipeline. At first there was only going to be one pipeline—the Iroquois—but Vermont Governor Madeline Kunin wanted Vermont to have a piece of the action, so she strongly supported the Champlain proposal. With such strong state government support, the Champlain Pipeline Company (C.P.C.) went ahead with its proposal.

State residents, however, were not as eager as Governor Kunin was for the pipeline, which would only supply Vermont with three percent of the gas it carries.

Residents such as Fred Peyser, leader of the Pro—Vermont Citizens Committee of Monkton, another Addison County town to be included in the proposed route, argued in public hearings on the plan, that it would be unfair for "Vermont to get 158 miles of the state ripped open for three

percent of the gas."

Concerns about various aspects of the plan grew locally when it was announced that a compressor station would be built in Middlebury. The station, to be built on empty land between Painter and Quarry roads, would emit up to 74 tons of nitrogen dioxide into the air each year. Middlebury citizens voted on the proposal in a town meeting on June 13, and were decidedly opposed to the pipeline. 44.6 percent of those polled were "strongly opposed," while 15.9 percent were "somewhat opposed." Only 18.1 percent were strongly in favor, while 18.5 percent were "somewhat in favor" of the plan.

A summary of these results were sent to the Vermont Public Service Board, which is conducting an investigation into the proposal, as is the Federal Energy Reserve Committee. At the same time, opposition to the plan was voiced across the state, and the C.P.C. Board of Directors began to worry about getting approval for the plan in time for gas to be shipped by November 1991, the proposal's deadline.

As citizens' opposition to the pipeline was becoming apparent, in early August the C.P.C. received a harsh blow. Worried about the feasibility

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Tristram Perkins '92 and friends get caught birthday-partying with pants down. (photo by Melissa Barrett)

Ex-Provost criticizes mediocrity on campus

By Steve Prescott

Former Provost of the College Bruce Peterson indicated in a recent interview that he believes that the students and faculty of Middlebury College are complacent regarding their education.

Peterson resigned this past summer from his position of Provost of the College, and is now teaching mathematics and computer science classes full-time at Middlebury. Working for the college over the past 27 years, the ex-provost has held a Dana professorship and occupied the positions of Vice President for Academic Planning and Dean of Students.

Citing issues such as the Winter Term and the Delta Upsilon incident of 1988 as evidence, Peterson explained that many members of the student body are willing to accept mediocrity from themselves. He argued that the complacency stems from a general lack of enthusiasm for education and a tolerance for progress stagnation.

Dean of Students Karl Lindholm disagreed with Peterson's appraisals of student involvement. "Students work hard and appreciate what they're getting. Of course, all faculty would like to see more academic excitement and student involvement. Students aren't apathetic—I see much less

complacency over the past few years."

Peterson cited the controversial Winter Term as proof that the students and faculty are not interested in getting the most out of the College.

"The Winter Term issue is indicative—it is not of the same quality of the rest of the things we do here at Middlebury, and if that's the case, I don't think we should continue it. We're damn good, but we're complacent. Both students and faculty are willing to accept mediocrity that they shouldn't. If students were serious about getting all that Middlebury and the faculty here have to offer, there would be demonstrations to get rid of Winter Term."

Lindholm had a different view of the Winter Term. "Last year, I voted for a revised Winter Term. I think it's very hard on faculty to grade all of the fall papers and exams, plunge into an intense winter course, and then get back into grading the spring papers and exams. However, for seniors doing theses, the Winter Term is terrific."

However, Lindholm echoed Peterson's feelings concerning the rigors of the courses.

"The required number of class hours is quite light, and often, the minimum becomes the average. There is a percentage of students who

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College Shorts

By Andrew Friendly

Oberlin Wants More Rich Students

Oberlin College in Ohio will start to recruit more wealthy students this year in an effort to reduce the number of students on scholarships. The college wants to reduce the percentage of students on financial aid to forty—one percent in the next few years. They hope to give fewer scholarships that include more money.

Based on last year's enrollment of 2798 at Oberlin, 112 fewer students will receive financial aid in the future. Oberlin's admissions director said recruiters will also downplay the college's need—blind admissions policy when talking to prospective students.

Japanese Plan University in Virginia

Japanese business and education leaders plan to establish a university in northern Virginia's Loudon county, a suburb of Washington, D.C., in a hope to improve understanding between Asians and Americans.

The school, tentatively named The Washington International University in Virginia, will teach Asians and Americans about each other's histories, cultures, languages, and business practices. Classes will begin in the early 1990's.

The university's principle backer is EIE International Corporation, a Japanese electronics firm which believes that future Japanese and American generations need to know more about one another. The Japanese have formed a four-man committee to raise money for the project.

Oral Roberts Needs Another Miracle

If Oral Roberts, the evangelist, does not raise \$50 million by the end of the year he will have to close the medical school and hospital that bears his name. In 1987, Roberts raised \$8 million for his medical school by threatening that God would end his life if he did not raise the money.

Oral Roberts Ministries, which owns the university and hospital, has a \$25 million deficit from a drop in

donations. He is already selling off student housing complexes, but left open the possibility that a miracle could happen to save the medical school and hospital.

Cross Burning at the University of San Diego

Sigma Chi fraternity at the University of San Diego was put on probation for three years after twelve members and seventeen pledges burnt a cross as part of an initiation ritual last May in a state park.

The Roman Catholic university also ordered all eighty members of the fraternity to perform twenty-five hours of community service and to attend seminars on racial bias. The cross burning, however, was meant to emulate an ancient Roman ritual and was not racially motivated.

One student who told the police he was the coordinator of the initiation faces misdemeanor charges for lighting a fire in an unauthorized area.

Winnie the Pooh helps Yale English Students

Yale University has established the Winnie the Pooh scholarship of \$6,000 a year for an English major with financial need. The bear in A. A. Milne's collection of children's stories was a favorite of Yale alumnus Barry Campbell Good, so his wife established the fund with the help of more than 200 other donations as a memorial to her late husband.

Student Arrested for Murder of Medical Professor

Jens Peter Hansen a graduate student at the University of Florida at Gainesville was charged with murdering Arthur Kimura, an associate professor of pathology. Mr. Hansen was stopped, with evidence in his car, by the police a short distance from Kimura's house. The police had responded to a call that a burglar alarm had sounded at Kimura's house.

ACT NOW stages "guerrilla theater" in Upper Proctor

By Andrew Friendly

Last week a masked man stood at the door to Proctor Dining Hall with a plastic machine gun pointed at another man with a trash bag over his head and his hands tied together. This "guerrilla theater" was part of an effort by the student organization ACT NOW to raise awareness on campus about human rights abuses in Latin America and the U.S. government's policy towards countries in that region.

Many of the students who saw the actors, ACT NOW President Todd Chretien '92 and Eric Martin '92, on their way into dinner were shocked at first and confused as to why they were there. Later, in the dining room, the same actors read a speech about a group, including some Americans, that was kidnapped in El Salvador by the state-run Treasury Police. They then urged Middlebury students to take a greater interest in Latin America.

Alex Hansen '91, also a member of ACT NOW, hoped that the actors and the speech "would at least make people think about what is going on in El Salvador even if they don't agree with us."

According to Chretien, formation of the group was an attempt "to fill the void of politically active organizations at Middlebury."

ACT NOW, which was started last October, has sponsored speakers about Central America, had a collection to aid hurricane victims in Nicaragua, and took part in the protest against the Central Intelligence Agency's recruitment on campus.

Chretien hopes to organize similar activities this year including the sponsorship of a child in Guatemala. Already scheduled to speak on Monday, October 9th is a group called CRECEN which helps Salvadorian refugees relocate in the United States.

The group will focus especially on El Salvador. Chretien spent two

NEWS

Student experiences terror and destitution in El Salvador

By M. Todd Chretien

(The first in a two-part series)

I'd heard the statistics a thousand times: over 70 percent of Salvadorans are unemployed or underemployed, 2 percent of the population owns 60 percent of the land, another 5 percent owns almost all the rest. \$4 billion in US aid has been sent since 1980 (80 percent of that aid has been military). The illiteracy rate is over 60 percent and malnutrition is reaching epidemic proportions. Over 1.5 million people (25 percent of the population) are in exile. 80,000 civilians have been murdered and countless more tortured by the United States backed government since 1980.

But statistics are abstract and dehumanizing. Not even the terrifying consequences of applying equivalent percentages to our own population (3,500,000 murdered, 192,000,000 unemployed, etc.) gave me much insight into what life for the average Salvadoran might be. The two months I spent at the National University in El Salvador this summer changed that.

I arrived in El Salvador on June 30 around 8:00 a.m. The airport is about an hour due west of the city. It was built on the coast to lure tourists from the United States and Europe to the beautiful white sand beaches that separate El Salvador's green mountains and the Pacific Ocean. After ten years of civil war and nightmarish repression, tourism is no longer a consideration.

I was held by immigration officials at immigration for about an hour while my passport number was checked against lists of "undesirables," reportedly provided by the US Embassy. "Undesirables," or "terrorists" as the Salvadoran government is fond of saying, are US citizens who are in opposition to our government's policy in El Salvador. Last week four of these "terrorists," including a nun and a student from Brattleboro, Vermont were kidnapped and tortured by the US trained Security Forces.

Fortunately, I was not on any of

their lists, or at least they didn't notice my name, and after a relatively mild interrogation I was granted a fifteen day visa. I handed the guard my passport at the exit and he checked it and searched my bag again. The heavily militarized airport preludes the constant fear imposed by the soldiers and their M-16's in nearly every other part of El Salvador. I stepped out into the now scorching noontime heat and hailed a cab.

The image I remember most clearly from the cab ride foreshadowed my entire experience in El Salvador. About fifteen minutes outside of the

parents of small children on their doorsteps beheaded and raped thumbs tied behind their backs. The army that murdered nuns and priests and children. The army that I would come to know all too well in the coming weeks.

I arrived in the sprawling city of San Salvador, which can be called more accurately the sprawling slum, and made my way by bus to the National University. The streets are literally lined with beggars and people selling gum or papusas (the Salvadoran answer to the burrito). All of these people are trying desperately to

This was the same army I'd read all those terrible statistics and stories about. The army that dumped the parents of small children on their doorsteps beheaded and raped, thumbs tied behind their backs. The army that I would come to know all too well in the coming weeks.

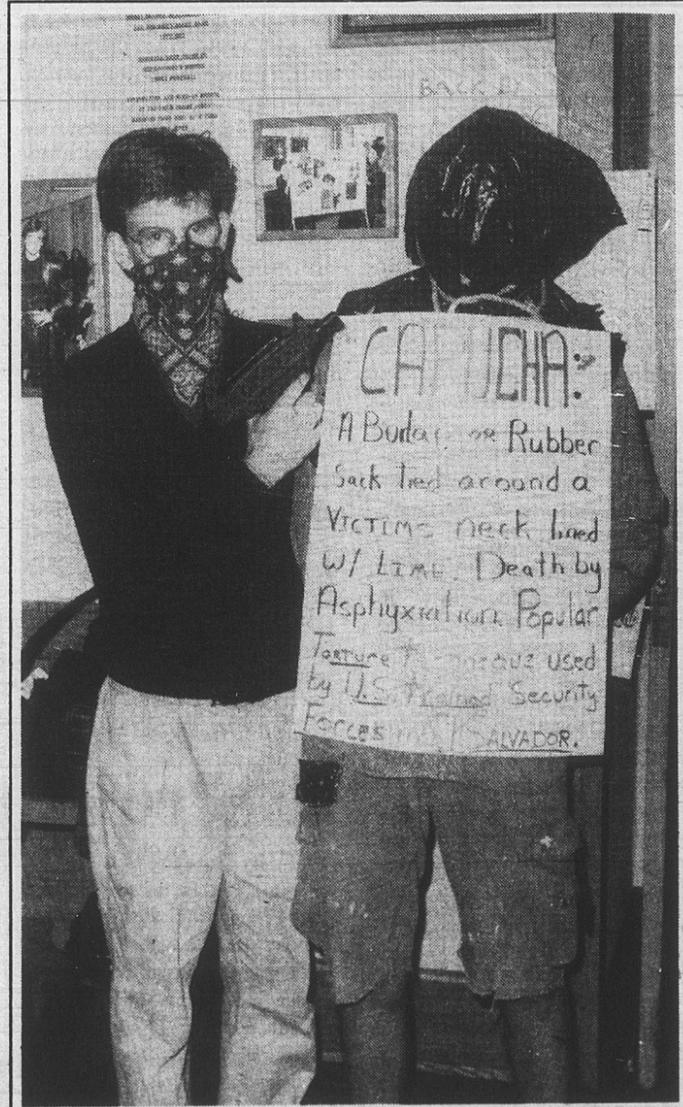
airport there is bridge that spans the highway connecting two sides of a treacherous mountain road. On the face of that bridge there is a message to international travelers, "Welcome to the Democracy of El Salvador."

As my taxi sped under that bridge, the army was dragging people out of a public bus and lining them up on the side of the road. They forced all the people to stand on the white line on the edge of the road and searched all their belonging and their persons. This was the same army I'd read all those terrible statistics and stories about. The army that dumped the

somehow earn enough money to buy a cupful of beans to nourish themselves and their children. Most of them live in the city because the army destroyed their homes in the country or the banks foreclosed on their debts and took their land.

The air reeks of rotting fruit and fumes from the decrepit diesel buses. The atmosphere itself is repressive and it is difficult to breathe. Every wall is covered with political graffiti announcing the latest government assassinations or kidnappings that the tightly controlled press fails to re-

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Todd Chretien and Eric Martin protest Salvadoran political torture. (photo by Christopher McChesney)

don't want to stand up and make speeches."

ACT NOW holds meetings which

are open to the public on Wednesdays at 6 p.m. in Upper Proctor Lounge.

Activist Karenga speaks about racism in United States

By Randy Weiner

According to Dr. Maulana Karenga, the United States has come to a juncture in its history where it must finally confront its own identity crisis.

Speaking in Dana Auditorium on Thursday night, Karenga examined this idea with his speech "The Moral Imperative Toward Cultural Pluralism." Dealing with the evils of racism and the need for diversity, Karenga described his philosophy on the current state of the American image.

"There exists today a coercive homogenization of the American people," Karenga said. "This in turn

"There exists today a coercive homogenization of the American people."

creates the need for diversity."

Karenga, who serves as the Executive Director at the Institute for Pan-African Studies in Los Angeles, stated that the United States is not made up entirely of the white race, but rather it is a multinational entity. This must be recognized, according to Karenga, in order to create a good and just society.

"We must build a new society," Karenga emphasized. "Challenge the state of things, we are one country, but many people."

The author of numerous articles and essays, Karenga urged the teaching of black history because he feels that the white experience is not the experience of all of America's peoples.

Karenga continued to examine this idea throughout a discussion on racism. He cited the three major reasons for the propagation of racism as being the embedding of racism in the political culture, the presence of racism in the highest levels of government, and the failure to realize the goals of the 1960's.

Illustrating his point, Karenga criticized the Reagan Administration for its "legitimized racism," and in addition, the creation of a "climate for vulgar action brought about by a latitude for hostility." Karenga claimed that the hope for a "multinational project" expressed by Dr. Martin Luther King, came to a sharp halt within the past eight years because of the attitude of the Reagan administration.

Cultural pluralism is Karenga's hope for the betterment of society. One people must respect another

group if any sort of integration is ever to succeed.

"There is a liberal misconception that diversity is the source of conflict," Karenga commented. "Diversity, however, is the source of human richness."

To preserve such a diversity, Karenga outlined "Seven Cardinal Virtues." Truth, justice, reciprocity, harmony, propriety, balance, and order composed the virtues that Karenga feels are essential to assembling a just society.

"Truth is that which conforms to fact," noted Karenga. "This is the primary focus of a just society which cannot deny the truth."

Karenga once again touched upon the role of education in bringing about diversification. Through an integrated curriculum, anglicized ideologies may be systematically restructured. "Education draws out the best of us," said Karenga. "It enhances our ability to give positive social contribution."

Arguing that American manifest destiny was in fact nothing more than a process which violated respect for others and their ideals, Karenga further exhorted the benefit of education. Merely beginning to discuss racial problems is a step in the right direction.

"Our present social condition leads us to homogenization," Karenga asserted. He continued, "education must reflect diversity."

Justice, too, is necessary for a change in the social condition. In addition to truth, justice must be acknowledged if an advancement is to be made.

"Justice is a respect for humanity, we must see a person as an end, not as a means to an end," said Karenga. "Race is nothing but a biological means of discrimination based on a white standard."

When asked about changing a trend of brutality that is racially motivated, Karenga issued a challenge for this generation. Calling for a breakthrough in morality, he stated the objectives of the future.

"This generation has a special role

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El Salvador

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port. Soldiers guard all the big government buildings and patrol the streets constantly. Their guns do not point towards the ground or sky, but rather follow the progress of the beggars and junk-merchants they pass, searching suspiciously for a justification to murder. People walk with their eyes downcast fearing that they might mistakenly make eye-contact with one of the Death Squad soldiers.

Most buildings are makeshift tin shacks built out of whatever scraps are left over from the war or the massively destructive earthquake in 1986. With few exceptions, the government never bothered to repair any of the damage done by the earthquake except to its own bureaucratic skyscrapers.

I was stopped at the main entrance to the National University by members of the First Brigade who were taking part in the eight month military encirclement of the campus. They questioned me and searched my bags while their commander stood behind us clicking the safety on his M-16 on and off. On other days the guards donned gas masks or white and black face makeup to further terrorize the students.

The National University in El Salvador does not share much with Middlebury save for its ideal of higher education. In place of blue marble and ivy, over 60 percent of the buildings on campus are unusable or were destroyed by the military invasion in 1980 (and subsequent four year occupation) or the earthquake in 1986. Instead of freshly planted shrubs and flowers, the campus is littered with rubble from the destruction. Piles of twisted steel and broken stone mark the former sites of the Agriculture Department and Economics Building. In January of this year the army sent 20 commandos onto the campus in the dead of night. They shot a janitor to death who came across them, placed explosives around the Biology Building and blew it to pieces.

Most of the classrooms are makeshift chicken shack structures made with cement walls and tin roofs. There is no housing on campus and tuition is about six dollars a month plus books. This miniscule amount is still far out of reach for the majority of Salvadorans. Professors must work extra jobs or tutor at night to make enough money to survive. Denouncing the government's repression and

demanding the Constitutionally guaranteed budget the government refuses to grant the University, slogans color most of the walls. And instead of the quietude of the Green Mountains, the University of El Salvador is buzzed five or six times a day by US military attack helicopters and jets.

Despite the terrible conditions under which the University in El Salvador operates, it remains a thriving, albeit Spartan, intellectual community, a University dedicated to social reform and responsibility. Traditionally the students, faculty and staff have been some of the most vocal and articulate critics of the United States unconditional support

of their murderous government. This opposition has earned the University community a high place on the government's Death Squad lists. This summer alone, nearly one hundred students, faculty and staff were kidnapped and tortured, and at least four were murdered. On July 17th members of the First Infantry Brigade repressed a student demonstration, shooting nine students and wounding another fourteen including one American from New York.

Next week, the attack against the students, faculty and staff of the University of El Salvador and the United States government's subsequent attempt to cover-up the truth.

Ex-Provost

Peterson

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look for the lightest assignments and who are not serious about the Winter Term, and they tend to give it a bad reputation."

He went on to say that he has had positive experiences teaching during January. "The two best teaching experiences I've had at Middlebury have been two Winter Terms I taught. I think it can work. It's as good or as bad as students make it."

Another issue which deeply concerns Peterson is the controversy surrounding the Delta Upsilon incident two years ago. The fraternity held a large, well-attended party during which two fraternity brothers hung a female mannikin covered with blood-red paint above the crowd. A sexist statement was scrawled on the mannikin, which was allowed to hang from the house's balcony throughout the night.

"It was a completely unacceptable invitation to violence against women," Peterson said.

Peterson issued a memorandum to the faculty and students explaining his agitation which met with mixed reactions by students and strong support from many of the faculty.

Peterson went on to extend this example of indifference to the general College community. He believes that if students, faculty, and administra-

tors were more interested in improving Middlebury, the school would become the foremost liberal arts school in the country.

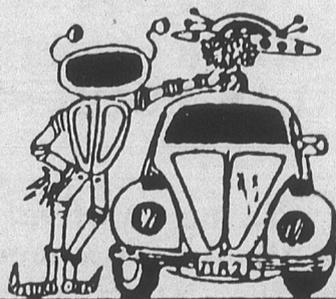
"Middlebury is a super, first-rate institution. But if we stretch just a tiny bit we could be the best—that means all of us," said Peterson. "We need to develop a fire in our bellies for learning. We cannot afford to accept less than the best from ourselves."

The ex-Provost went on to express his fear that Middlebury's stagnation would cause Middlebury to fall behind other high-powered colleges.

"We may not be moving backwards on a relative scale, but somebody is going to run right past us."

When asked about why he resigned from the office of the Provost, Peterson explained, "I've been working in that position for a long time. It's a grueling job...it's a thankless job and I mean that literally. In that sense, I had been thinking about leaving the job for a long time. Also, there were other people who didn't think I was doing a satisfactory job. I had an opportunity to return to full-time teaching, and I jumped at that opportunity." However, Peterson emphasized the fact that it was his decision to resign.

"I don't want to talk about the administration," Peterson said when asked about those who believed he was doing an unsatisfactory job.



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Dining service implements I.D. policy

First step in plan to improve undergraduate life

By Collin Leonard

In response to student objections over the high tuition hike last spring, budget directors across campus are tightening their belts. And the Director of Dining Services is no exception. Beginning October 1, students will be required to present their ID card in order to be served at breakfast, lunch and dinner. This policy is part of a long-term plan to implement the ID card for use in all aspects of campus life, from charging books at the bookstore to obtaining cash from an automated teller machine on campus.

According to Director of Dining Services Ted Mayer, "The college is trying to respond to the students for the high tuition hike. One of the things in Dining Services that we were observing is that there are a lot of guests who come on campus and eat in the dining rooms." Mayer estimates that approximately 150 non-Middlebury guests eat in the dining halls each weekend.

Mayer said, "I don't think it's a

secret that Middlebury has always been very liberal in its policies as far as guests coming on campus." He estimated that between \$20,000 and \$25,000 is lost each year due both to guests eating for free and the Dining Services' lack of knowledge of how the Middlebury student eats, which leads to wasted food.

Mayer hopes that the new ID system will provide accurate information about students' dining habits. "We need to know what students are eating where," he said.

With the new card which will be on-line with either the college's mainframe or with a special Dining Services computer, data pertaining to the students' eating habits will be analyzed.

"With this we could more accurately forecast what is really going on and where students are going to be," Mayer said, "and that cuts down on food waste; that's a big expense."

A per-meal fee can be paid for students not on the meal plan and for guests. For breakfast, the fee is three

dollars, for lunch five dollars, and for dinner seven dollars. This policy is in effect now but has not been enforced because ID cards have never been checked at meals.

Some students questioned a policy that forces friends and guests visiting the college to pay seven dollars for dinner. Bill Tobin '91 said, "How could anybody eat seven dollars worth of food in that place?" as he pointed at Freeman.

Dave Freeland '92 questioned not the quantity of food one can get at the dining halls, but the quality in relation to the seven dollar figure, saying "It's just like restaurants that have buffets and charge ten dollars, fully knowing that only one person in ten is going to eat ten dollars worth of food. I don't think that's the kind of spirit Middlebury College wants to have."

The dining services are only the first step in a long-term plan to put student ID cards to a much broader use, including charging books and getting cash from on-campus ATM machines. Assistant Treasurer Tho-

This card must be returned to Security prior to separation from the College. If found, drop in mail box. Return postage guaranteed. Presentation of this card is required for admission to certain College events.

BAR CODE HERE

Back of new I.D. card.

(photo by Melissa Barrett)

mas Corbin is in charge of investigating a number of companies interested in implementing their programs at Middlebury. They all involve cards with a magnetic strip on the back which can be run through a machine debiting the student's account. One of the systems, Validine of Griffin Technologies, is in place at Dartmouth College and Corbin will be investigating this program next month.

Corbin realizes that "the dining halls are a sensitive issue," but he believes that the other uses for ID cards will make life a lot simpler for

the Middlebury undergraduate. "I hope it's not too much Big Brother," Corbin added.

Mayer said that the deadline date of October 1 is still not definitive. He wants to meet with the Student Government Association and the Community Council to insure that students have enough time to prepare.

"We don't want it to all of a sudden become a kind of totalitarian state," said Mayer, "If you go to Middlebury, fine come on in; but if you're visiting, then pay."

Pipeline

(continued from page 1)

of the pipeline being ready by the deadline, two Canadian gas companies announced they were dropping out of the Champlain proposal in favor of the Iroquois Pipeline. These two companies were to supply 190 million cubic feet (mmcf) of gas, nearly 50 percent of the proposed 431 mmcf to flow through the pipeline. After the Canadian suppliers pulled out, plans for the compressor station in Middlebury were dropped because the lower volume of gas could be pressurized at the Canadian border and flow through Vermont into Massachusetts without another compres-

sor.

The TransCanada Pipeline Company, who handle the pipeline carrying gas across Canada from Alberta, announced they would drop Champlain in favor of Iroquois if the C.P.C. did not find more suppliers.

"It would make no sense to me to file an application for Champlain with only one half the supply," said Art Douloff, Vice-President of transportation for TransCanada, "It would be rather a frivolous application on our part. I don't think the volumes would justify the pipeline."

The Champlain Pipeline Company vowed to find new suppliers, but as the search continued more bad news befell the planned pipeline. At a

meeting of C.P.C. owners in Burlington on August 31, it was announced that the Algonquin Gas Transmission Company, contracted to receive 14 percent of the gas from Champlain, had cancelled their order. The next day, Granite State Gas Transmission, Inc. pulled out as well, leaving C.P.C. with firm contracts for only 104 mmcf of gas—less than 25 percent of the originally proposed total. The C.P.C. pressed on in search of new suppliers, but instead received yet another setback.

On September 18, Boston Gas pulled out of Champlain and signed a contract with Iroquois after deciding Champlain was too uncertain a proposal. This left C.P.C. with contracts

for only 69 mmcf of gas—16 percent of the original plan of 431 mmcf. New England Power Company has a contract for 60 mmcf of the remainder, but has changed their exclusive contract to one which allows them to seek other arrangements.

NEPCO has announced they are still "evaluating their options," and C.P.C. says the project is still alive, but if NEPCO does pull out, the proposal will have to be "seriously reconsidered." Time is running out on the Champlain Pipeline.

When asked about the possible impact of the pipeline, Middlebury Assistant Professor of Northern Studies William Howland said, "Many planners and politicians try to place pipelines in the path of least resistance—that is, in areas where there is little or no population. These are exactly the areas a pipeline shouldn't go, because these are natural areas that should be protected, not dug up and endangered."

Conviction

(continued from page 1)

sault and intoxication, a 1974 conviction of assault and robbery, a statutory rape charge in 1977, and a kidnapping conviction in 1980 for which he was sentenced to five to eight years imprisonment.

At 7 p.m. Thursday night, after five hours of deliberation, the jury delivered a verdict of guilty on both charges. Superior Court Judge Michael Kupersmith scheduled a sentence hearing for mid-November, allowing Taylor to file any post-trial motions. The maximum sentence for the violations are ten years for kidnapping and fifteen years for aggravated assault.

Said Quinn, "If I have my way, the maximum sentence will be served."

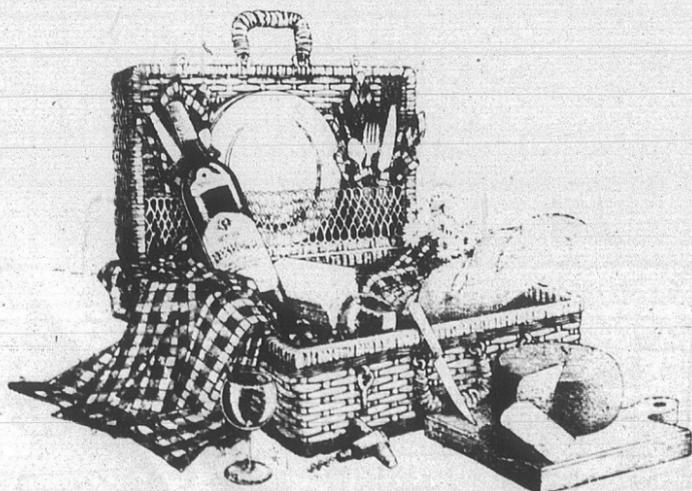


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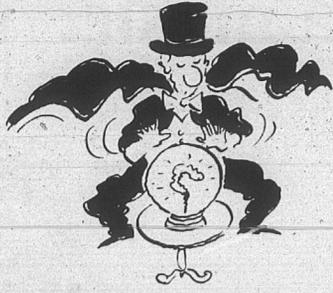
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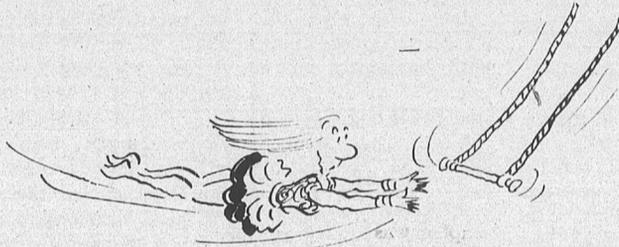
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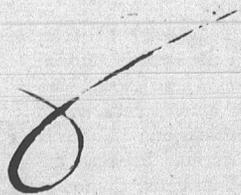
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FEATURES

Line out: Coeducational higher learning

By John Hurst

I, for one, am elated by the idea of coeducational higher learning.

To begin with, classes seem to have a much broader (no sexism intended) scope of ideas when it comes to responses and discussion. Also, I believe the presence of the opposite sex is a motivational factor for both genders in the fitness arena. Hence the packs of runners and bikers storming about the campus and its environs, like a lycra and New Balance clad Mongol horde, preparing to ransack small villages across the countryside. Parties, as well, would be somewhat dull without two sexes, even awkward at times—especially when it comes to slow dancing. Who would lead?

I remember my stepfather's stories of life at an all-male college. Coat and tie to dinner and classes, drunken road trips in the snow to unsuspecting women's schools—the northeastern America of ages past, and a vivid reminder of how nice it is to live in a basically integrated learning community. Yes, I know that last bit sounded like a quote from the introduction to the course catalogue. Get over it.

All this coed integration business is well and good, but there are a few things that will always differentiate the sexes. Biology majors know what I'm talking about, everyone else might have to look it up. No, no, enough of that. I am referring to differences in attitude and lifestyle.

Actually, what I'm really referring to is the most notable difference in the lives of the sexes. You guessed it—room decoration. You can tell a great deal about a person by looking at their personal living space. Nine times out of ten, this applies to gender as well. There are a few telltale signs to watch out for.

All this coed integration business is well and good, but there are a few things that will always differentiate the sexes.

In general, and this whole section is one giant, hairy generalization, be forewarned, the female's decor is governed by taste: the bedspread matches the rug, the pictures are nicely balanced. The male's decor, on the other hand, seems to be dominated by dirty boxer shorts and old pizza cartons with green fuzzy things growing in them. The female definition of a "mess" generally leans towards scattered books, clothes, papers, etc., while the male equivalent is something akin to a two month old coffee spill which has to be sandblasted off the desk by B & G.

More things to look out for:

Female's room:

—Photo collages of friends—impossible to make out anywhere in the room but up close.

—Impressionism—Monet or Renoir from the Met, or, to get really cultured, the Musee d'Orsay.

—Stuffed animals—somewhat dated.

—Basket or bucket of toiletries—chock full.

(continued on page 8)

Multi-Media music: Painting with sound

By Rebecca Haskell

Hey baby, what's your sign? Can you relate? I can feel your pain, can you feel my vibes?

Do you find yourself uttering the above phrases on a daily basis? Do you consider yourself groovy, hip, spacy, funky-out and psychedelic? Beware. Learning more about Multi-Media music could present a serious challenge to your depth.

Multi-Media music is deep. I showed up at Johnson on Sunday night with my little note pad, the smell of placticene clay filling my nostrils, ready to write Joe-article. I told myself that it didn't matter I had only been to Johnson once in three years—to get rocked at somebody I didn't know's art show. I owned a pair of Dr. Scholls, I was deep enough to capture the essence of Multi-Media music on paper.

Suddenly I was aware the entire building was vibrating and shaking, and I had to find the music department! Hurricane Hugo! No! I followed the vibes, vibrations that is, until they got louder and louder all around me—the noise was reverberating from a small room with an open door and four guys inside—the guys I was going to interview!

"Electronic music tries to capture the feeling of three-dimensional sound."

They saw me and turned off the sound. I felt very two dimensional all of a sudden. Here they were, in a small room, creating very powerful sounds, some that sounded like background music to Star Wars—underwater sounds, unearthly sounds. And here I was, like Dorothy stumbling upon the Wizard of Oz about to ask too many questions.

Much to my amazement, these guys were not so winged out they didn't want to deal with an interview for The Campus, they were very accessible, and to borrow a phrase, "totally cool" people.

Mark Ely, Miguel Echegaray, Dennis Schaecher, and Ray Paczkowski are undertaking independent 500 projects in Multi-Media music under the guidance of George Todd, professor of music. Their goal is to create electronic music

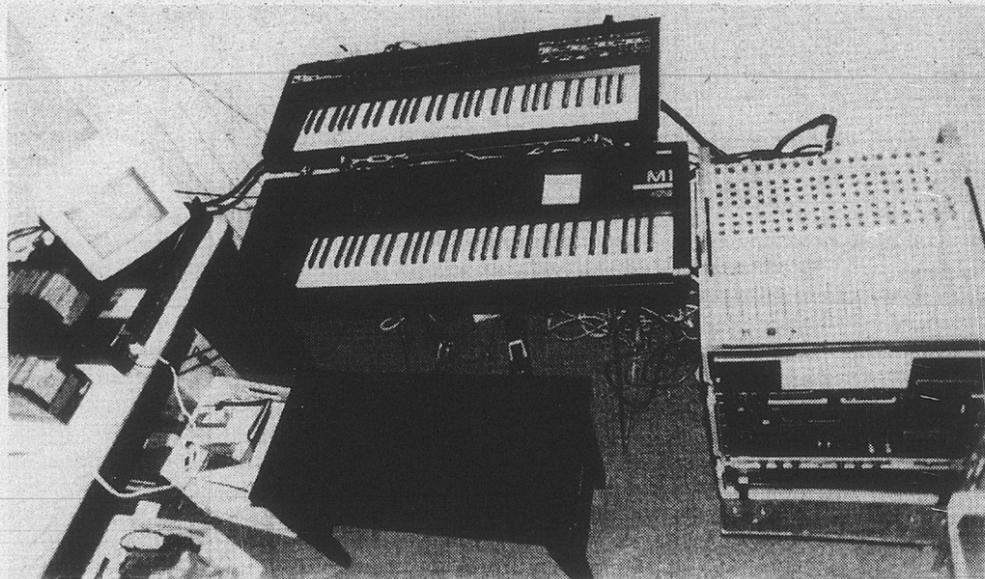


Photo by Mark Raskoph

Multi-Media music equipment.

compositions for Middlebury dance majors. They showed me their studio and gave me a crash course in Remedial Electronic Music.

I quickly learned electronic music is entirely different from the acoustic music we are accustomed to. Even the weird stuff. Where acoustic music is written for separate instruments, electronic music is composed in what is known as a "Midi studio" where the main tools are digital synthesizers hooked up with Samplers, computers programmed to digitally record and store sound onto floppy discs.

"With Multi-Media music you make your own instruments," Ely said. "You can take a naturally acoustic sound found in nature and manipulate it to create completely new sounds."

I sat and listened as Ely played around with the sound of a passing choo-choo train, making it higher and lower, speeding it up and slowing it down dramatically.

According to Ely, he went out and recorded a passing train into a regular tape recorder, making a "field recording," and then played that sound into the Sampler which preserved it on disc. "Now, back at the studio I can dissect parts of the sound, loop it (making it continuous), mix it, replay it—just like wordprocessing," he said.

Stored on disc they have hundreds of sounds found in nature. Echegaray described the process as "painting

with sound." "The sounds available to work with are like a "palate of colors," he said.

Multi-Media music isn't for those who want to sit around and snap their fingers at a Chi Psi party, for it doesn't seek to capture a steady rhythm or to blend with spunky lyrics.

"Multi-Media is writing music for music's sake, it is writing for different environments, trying to capture a certain aura," Echegaray explained. "Regular music is limited by so many boundaries like playing at certain keys, following certain beats, and endlessly resolving chords—electronic music tries to capture the feeling of three-dimensional sound, working outside the limits of space and time."

How do you evaluate this sort of music, I wanted to know. How do you know when it's good?

"It doesn't come down to an evaluation like, good or bad," Schaecher said. "As I began to listen to a lot of electronic music I found myself suddenly analyzing the formats to figure out what the composer is trying to say. Whether or not the music makes you feel good is irrelevant as long as you can feel the intended message of the composer."

Schaecher said he preferred to listen to electronic music through headphones to eliminate interference. Echegaray commented he likes to listen to electronic music with all the

lights out to fully submerge himself in the sound.

How do people get into stuff like this, I wanted to know.

Dennis explained he, Mark and Miguel met in MU 250, an Introduction to Electronic Music class (is this in the catalogue?) and then hooked up with Ray later on in MU 350. Mark then tells how he and Dennis spent last J-term in Professor Todd's class, Writing Music for Dancers.

Now we get to the real question: who is this Professor Todd, this man who gives his students keys to the office?

"Professor Todd is our guru and mentor," Echegaray said. "When we saw how much he loved electronic music, and how excited he got about it, we knew it had to be worthwhile." "He will turn on electronic music and then take us through it, describing each sound with his hands and his fingers, he makes it into a picture." "That is really what we are trying to do," they agreed, "to animate and personify sound."

Around eleven, I floated out of Johnson feeling very three dimensional. Wandering around thinking about sound all around me, breaking down and mixing color and sound, I stumbled back to Hepburn in an all-natural daze, even bigger than the one I was in on Saturday night.

My advice to fellow students: say "yes" to Multi-Media music, it's better than drugs, and much better for you.

Students launch Bridges program

By Sara Higgins

This fall Resident Hall Assistant Kristen Lindquist and Saba Ahmed '91 will implement Bridges, a volunteer program conceived by Whitman Knapp '89.

Last week, students received flyers introducing this cooperative venture between the college and Middlebury Union High School. The

objectives of Bridges are twofold, Lindquist said—the straight tutorial program represents one aspect, and the international student participants add another dimension. "There is not much connection" between the two features of Bridges, Lindquist said.

Lindquist will head the tutoring program on the college end and "get people here interested and organized," she said. The tutoring opportunities include one-on-one tutoring, where a college student is paired with a MUHS student who either has a specific problem or qualifies as a gifted student; and drop-in tutoring for a subject or classroom.

Teacher Marianne Dalton will serve as Lindquist's MUHS connection. Dalton will identify the tutoring

needs at the high school and matches students with their tutors.

Ahmed will supervise the international students, who will go to the high school and share information about their countries. Last year, she spoke to several high school classes about her home in Pakistan. This year she hopes to further implement the international aspect of Bridges.

year—and finds the high school students to be "a different audience." They are "often shy about asking questions," and sometimes may not be interested in what you have to say, Ahmed said.

Both Lindquist and Ahmed are pleased with the response to the Bridges program so far, particularly when they consider its status as a

The objectives of Bridges are twofold ... the tutorial program represents one aspect, and the international student participants add another dimension.

Ahmed explained the need to remember what the MUHS students learn from Midd foreign students, as this exposure may be "all they'll know about your country." She has been active on the international student scene at Middlebury—she participated in an international women's panel discussion last

volunteer program which must compete with paying campus jobs. They will have a better idea of how much interest they have generated after their first organizational meeting.

"I'm excited," Ahmed finished, "I really want this to work because I think it's important."



Kristen Lindquist

Photo by Paul Grams



Saba Ahmed

Photo by Paul Grams

Lindquist and Ahmed will coordinate the Bridges program between the college and Middlebury Union High School.

Seeking culture part two: *Exploring Montreal*

By Katherine Stebbins

Beyond Burlington lies another world: "refined" European tastes in a "rough" New World setting. A mixture of English and French, with a dash of Asia thrown in for good measure, set on the hill in the middle of some of the flattest farmland you could find outside of Nebraska.

If you thought that Canada was simply the home of Bob and Doug McKenzie, or the source of Molson beer and ale, you've been missing out. Rising up from the Canadian cornfields is one of the most interesting cities in the world: Montreal. And it is only two to three hours away, depending on how you read those speed limit signs, from your comfortable, if cramped, Middlebury dorm room.

Take advantage of Montreal's split personality of palates: excellent French and English restaurants abound. If you would like some fare francais, head for Rue St. Denis. (Bring plenty of money). If you'd like a more familiar feast, and more reasonable prices, Rue Crescent has a more English/American style.

The Musee des Beaux Arts is Montreal's best museum featuring major exhibits, such as Chagall last spring. The permanent collections are also worth viewing.

Shopping is best along Rue St. Catherine, which stretches across the city. Underneath the city there are many more shops and restaurants which are loosely called "the underground city." You could spend the entire day there and never come up for air.

You shouldn't leave Montreal without visiting Chinatown. One of the bigger parties is on Chinese New Year. But any time of the year, excellent authentic Chinese

food can be found—just look for the big red and gold arch.

Of course, there are bars and clubs, some more cheesy than others, and some more welcoming, as well. Take your chances here—what one person likes another would balk at.

The Musee des Beaux Arts in Montreal's best museum featuring major exhibits, such as Chagall last spring.

Montreal also means Canadian hockey. The Montreal Canadiens are the local team, but teams come from all over Canada to play at the Montreal Forum.

Keep an ear out on local radio stations (CHOM FM 98) and an eye on local papers for anyone from the Stones to the Fine Young Cannibals. Smaller clubs around town have plenty of alternative music, and, surprise!—the drinking age is only eighteen, so you are allowed in. Tickets for these events, both sporting and musical, can often be obtained at the Flynn Theatre Box Office in Burlington through the Ticketron outlet.

Another great spot to catch big-name acts is at La Rhonde, an amusement park located on a island in the river, along with Man and His World, the site of the 1967 World's Fair. The park closes soon, though, so hurry up there if you'd like to ride Le Monstre, its resident roller coaster.

And remember, kilometres/hour are not equal to miles/hour.

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Athletes train on rollerblades

By Rob Reis

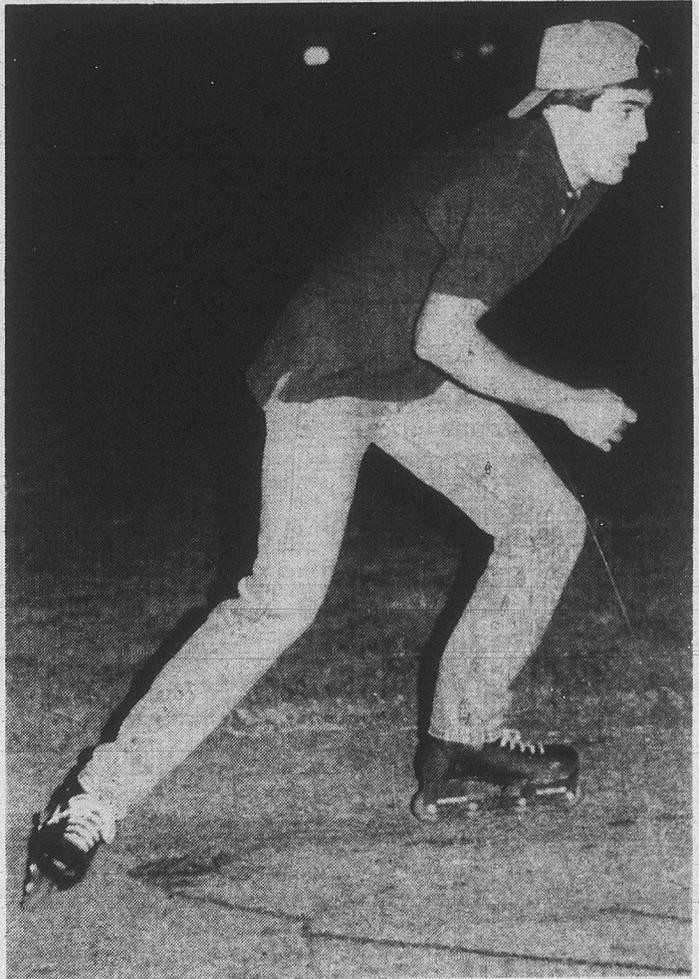
Driving along the beautiful, winding routes in the vicinity of Middlebury College, one is likely to spot a number of different things: rolling hills softened by the trees that are just donning their fall colors; green, bumpy cow pastures and their inhabitants, basking in their recent, Woody Jackson inspired notoriety; more hills, more pastures, more black and whites, and of course, spandex (oh, that wonderful fabric of the '80's) clad individuals, athletically-trucking along on their rollerblades.

Wait. What were they doing? They weren't jogging. They weren't mountain biking (a high scorer on the Top Ten Most Popular Activities at Middlebury list); but rather they were rollerblading. Not rollerskating, mind you (that unfortunately went out about ten years ago along with John Travolta, the Village People, big collars, and disco). They were rollerblading, taking part in the latest, cutting edge, off-season training technology for skaters and skiers (both alpine and nordic), alike.

Rollerblades are essentially hockey skates which have had their thin steel blades exchanged for four hard rubber wheels, each about two inches in diameter. They can be purchased as a unit, including a hard-plastic boot, which resembles more closely, a lame ski boot rather than a hockey skate; or as the blade part alone, which can then be mounted upon old hockey skates. They retail for between \$90-100 and can be purchased at any self-respecting sporting goods store.

There are a number of gradations in the technical aspects of the boots and the wheels themselves, which in turn correspond to differences in price, but as this feature is not a promotional article, I am not being paid to tote their benefits (although I am open to personal contributions addressed to Rob Reis, Box 3494, Middlebury College, Middlebury Vt. 05753.) - so if you want to find out more do it on your own.

Rollerblades were originally designed for, and are consequently most useful for, off-season hockey training. Rollerblades simulate, quite accurately, ice-skating, allowing the athlete to increase cardio-vascular endurance, while utilizing the same muscle groups, as opposed to run-



Jim Currier on rollerblades.

Photo by Jonathan Norling

ning, which involves a completely different set of muscles.

Ron Morris '92 and Jen Kaufman '92, nordic and alpine skiers respectively, have both used rollerblades for training. Although 'blades are not as effective for dry-land ski training as they are for hockey, they are quite fun to use, they said.

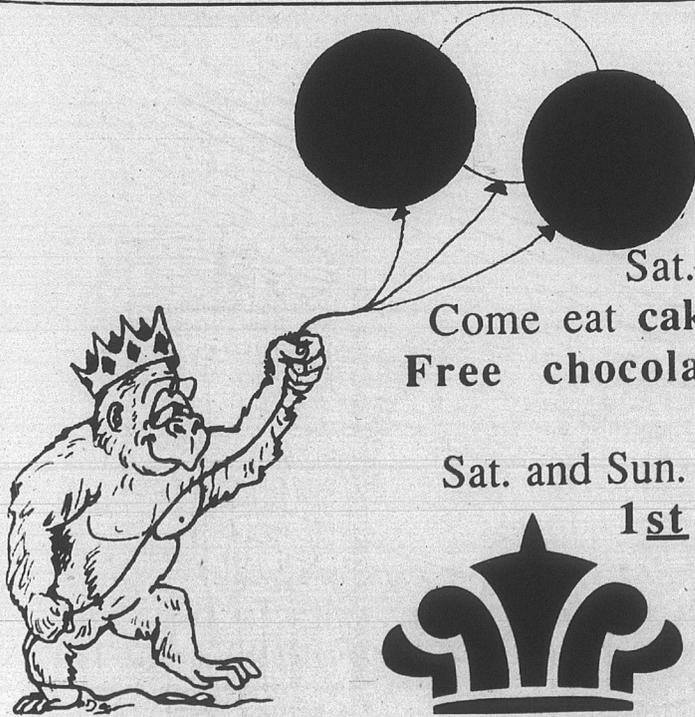
My brother, Mike Reis, an Ivy-hopeful puckhead (a person who plays a lot of hockey, the description of whom is an article in itself) said, "They are great for dry-land training, especially for balance and cross-overs; although the transition from 'blades to skates takes a little while to get used to."

Sophomore Hillary Miller's first,

last, and fortuitously, short-lived rollerblade experience came at a Dead show this summer. She was hanging out, tossing the disc around, when she met a guy who had a pair. She promptly convinced him to let her try them out, a great experience which was abruptly and unkindly ended by the side of a VW bus.

Rollerblades are, undoubtedly, the uniting force of the future, providing a basis upon which the myriad levels of our society can relate.

To my knowledge, there is no other object available today, other than the condom, whose use can span such a large and diverse group - from spandex-clad, muscle-bound, sweat-dripping athletes to organically-grown, tie-dyed tour biscuits.



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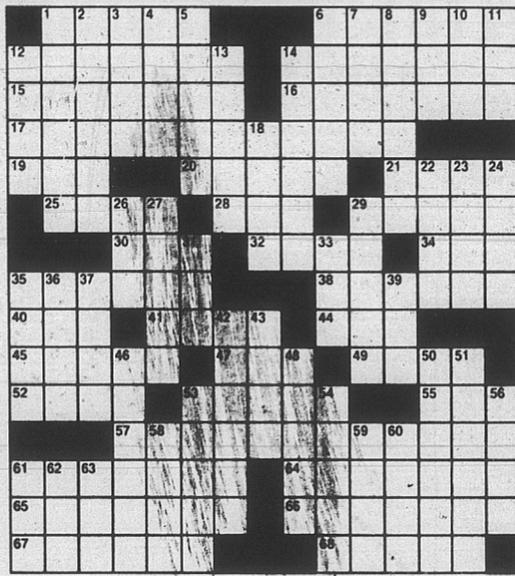
Take Out Available

Crossword

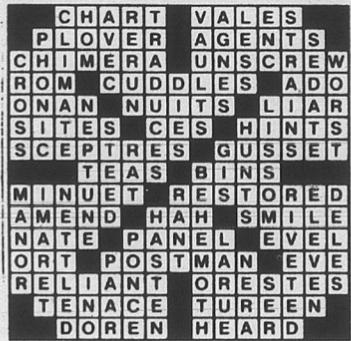
Edited by Eugene T. Maleska

- ACROSS**
- 1 Scaramouch
 - 6 Piquant
 - 12 Indian corn
 - 14 Third man in the ring
 - 15 Sonata movement
 - 16 Occurring annually
 - 17 Altar exchanges
 - 19 Goddess of mischief
 - 20 — Quarter
 - 21 Perpetually
 - 25 Spot
 - 28 Altos or Gatos preceder
 - 29 Nat Turner was one
 - 30 Topper
 - 32 Orderly
 - 34 Part of R S V P
 - 35 Court man
 - 38 In conclusion
 - 40 Be in the red
 - 41 Form of pachisi
 - 44 Suffix akin to ites
 - 45 Denuded
 - 47 Stereo unit
 - 49 Goddess of youth
 - 52 Watched
 - 53 Gun getter in a musical
 - 55 Mornings' Abbr.
 - 57 This signals the bride's entrance
 - 61 Designate
 - 64 Asmara is its capital
 - 65 Stroll
 - 66 Ordained
 - 67 Less relaxed
 - 68 Linden trees

- DOWN**
- 1 Body over which Bush once presided
 - 2 Frameworks
 - 3 Controversial pesticide
 - 4 Kind of skirt or bus
 - 5 Part of a rose
 - 6 "Dragonwyck" author
 - 7 Millay's "Figs From Thistles"
 - 8 Craft
 - 9 Mouth: Comb form
 - 10 Penn Station builder
 - 11 Hankering
 - 12 A nursery ursid
 - 13 "Love Story" author
 - 14 Change a manuscript
 - 18 District on the Thames
 - 22 Huge
 - 23 Devil's delight
 - 24 Lean (on)
 - 26 Direct one's course
 - 27 Right-of-way sign
 - 29 Cache
 - 31 Film star Joanne
 - 33 Wassail drink
 - 35 Uvula, e.g.
 - 36 Not at home
 - 37 Existed
 - 39 Bishopric
 - 42 Wrath
 - 43 Atlanta arena
 - 46 Booth and Newman
 - 48 Longed for
 - 50 Something to roll out
 - 51 Barker et al.
 - 53 Colleague of Freud
 - 54 Denizen of the Everglades
 - 56 Herringlike fish
 - 58 Follower of Nan or mignon
 - 59 Nursery-rhyme trio
 - 60 Longfellow's "The Bell of —"
 - 61 Superlative suffix
 - 62 Glaswegian negative
 - 63 Wine cask



ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE



Coeds

(continued from page 6)

Male's Room:
 —Powerful, expensive, multi-component, phallic stereo system.
 —Stolen street signs—fairly self-explanatory.
 —Posters—women, beer, sports, Terminator.
 —Incessant carpet fuzz—an unexplained phenomenon.

These differences pale in comparison to that most age-old of conflicts—dare I say it—the **Eternal Toilet Seat Dilemma.**

Apparently, men have been given the job of both lifting the seat and putting it down. Some women are genuinely adamant about this. I can't say that I blame them—sitting directly on wet porcelain in the middle of the night can be a chilling experience, to say the least.

My only advice is—look before you sit. The physicist or logician who solves the Dilemma will become a very wealthy and popular person, perhaps even winning a Nobel Prize in the process. When that time comes, relations between sexes and nations will be resolved, and world peace might be achieved at last. Amen.

Interested in writing for the Arts section? Movie, concert, book, and drama critics should send letters of inquiry to Kelsey Richards, at the Campus offices or call her at extension 6968.

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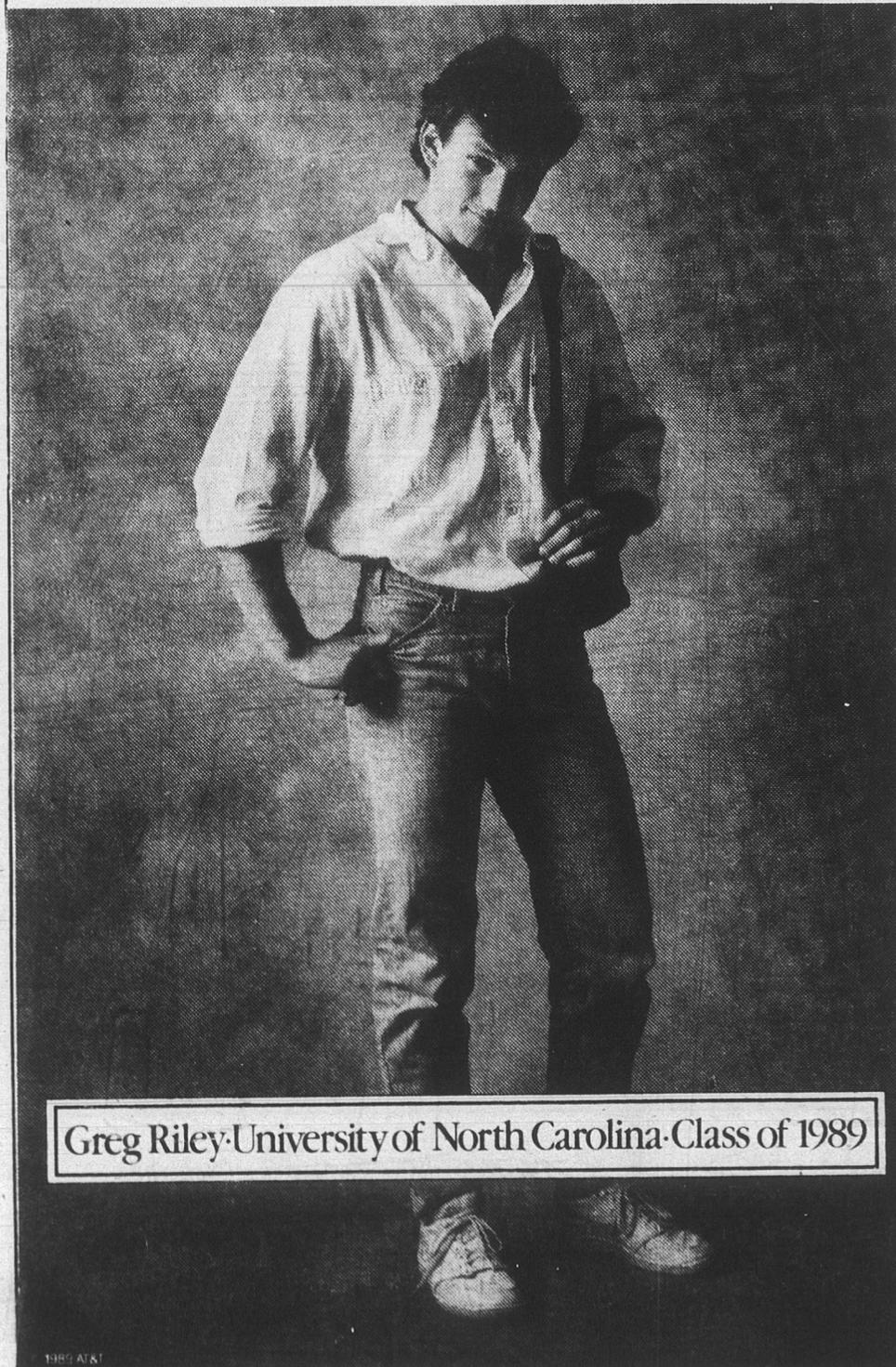
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Greg Riley—University of North Carolina—Class of 1989

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The College Store

BANNED BOOKS WEEK—CELEBRATING THE FREEDOM TO READ

Perspectives: Start appreciating Middlebury

By Rob Delorle

"Hello America! Welcome back!" I feel like saying that a thousand times a day. It's backwards, though. I'm the one who was away.

Maybe I mean, "Welcome back into my life." Yes, that's it. Welcome back, Middlebury. We all missed you.

For those of you who don't know, I was in Germany last year. And before you ask, yes, it was great. Like the many other Middlebury students who preceded me, I made that monumental decision two years ago to spend some time abroad. And as these things affect people, so has it affected me.

Anyone who was overseas last year now has a new wealth of memories and experiences unique to himself, the culture he lived in, and those people who helped him through. We've all got some stories to tell—some that would make great novels, some that you wouldn't tell your mother, some that you'll want to tell over and over again with your good friends and a cold Molson.

Anyone who was overseas last year now has a new wealth of memories unique to himself, the culture he lived in, and those people who helped him through.

But I'm not going to tell any stories today. Many of you have heard my best ones anyway.

Instead of talking about being abroad, I'd like to talk about being home. I'd like to talk about Middlebury. But what can I tell you that you don't already know? The majority of you been around here long enough to form some credible opinions of the place, haven't you? You have.

But I think I might question the perspective of those opinions. If you haven't had a semester away from Middlebury, then your perspective might be just a bit constricted.

What is Middlebury? It's a "small, liberal arts college in Vermont." Isn't that just swell. What else? Tuition is \$19,000 a year. It's a beautiful campus, with amazing facilities, amazing teachers and amazing people. Middlebury has top notch athletics, academics, and living environment, followed by a great job with an average starting salary approaching \$30,000 a year. What else do you need?

I admit, it's hard not to love the place. And when you leave, it's easy to miss the place.

"Try being somewhere where the people have no water," Kent reminds me.

Never mind Ben & Jerry's. Hell, the first steak I had in twelve months was on Lufthansa flight #24 Frankfurt to Boston. And I was in the Federal Republic of Germany! I can only imagine what the students in Kenya, Nepal, or the Soviet Union might have lived with. But decent food and water is something that Americans are accustomed to, and with deserved right. Oder? ... And people ask me why I love Proctor food. Do you realize what a luxury tacos are?

And what about the grass? You know, I don't think I saw one blade when I was in Mainz. And now I see people littering on it or stepping all over it right where it's trying (oh so hard!) to grow. Totally unappreciative!

And what about student housing? Try going to a school where there is no big brother to assure you living space, and then complain about the size of your Gifford single!

What about these computers! And the Snow Bowl! And the fitness center! And cheese fries! Without getting too out of hand, I'd just like to say that this place is great. And it bums me out when people complain about it.

How 'bout those burgers and 'za at Hamlin, eh? Can't be beat. And I'll tell you, I don't mind the walk. Those walks to Hamlin, to Twilight, to the Field House, afford me that quality time I need to reflect on where I am, and what I'm doing.

You should never forget, you're at Middlebury. Your best friends on this planet are here with you—guys you've lived with, and are maybe still getting to know.

"The kind you can boot with," as Greg would say. You're doing some intense work here. You're meeting some incredible people. You've probably got an outrageous social life. (Just think this could be your last year hanging out at DKE). You've got a successful women's soccer team. And hopefully, we're all studying something which we consider fulfilling and enjoyable. And then there's Molson. I love it.

It's hard for me to relay the way I feel about this college. I think there's something I share with everyone who's been abroad, because I think we all missed the place. Sure, we all love Middlebury. And those of us who are about to leave it for good are probably trying to love it just a bit more for the stretch. But those of us who chose to live without it can tell you, start appreciating the place now, because you're going to miss it when you're gone.

So let's just do our work, be good to our friends and neighbors, and not step on the grass too much.

And most importantly, let's not forget to thank our friends for being there, our teachers for educating us, Proctor for feeding us. Let's thank Middlebury for being the best four years of our lives. Thanks, Middlebury, and welcome back.

Hamlin offers fast food convenience



Delving into Hamlin pizza.

Photo by GJ Meegan

By Stefanie Hirsh

Last fall Ted Mayer, Director of Dining Services, suggested the college create a different kind of place for students to eat on campus.

Mayer recognized the students' tastes for pizza, hot dogs and hamburgers with french fries or onion rings, and figured they might enjoy a change from the regular dining hall fare. Mr. Mayer and George Whitney, Director of Operations, developed this plan together.

Eventually, Mayer chose Hamlin as the location to install a pizza oven, fryer and grill. And so the new dining site was born.

So far this semester, Mayer has been pleased with the success of the "new Hamlin." Mayer views Hamlin as a barometer for the food being served in Freeman and Proctor: if students wish to avoid Freeman and Proctor when a certain food is served, they can now select pizza and fast food at Hamlin. Mayer said unpopular items on the menu will be eliminated from the regular menu.

In addition, if everything goes well with the new grill, the fryer will be used for fried chicken and clams, and the grill will be used to serve cook-to-order eggs for breakfast, Mayer said.

Although the re-opening of Hamlin was not widely advertised, response on campus has been excellent. Several people praised the "fast food" they could eat if they were rushed for class.

"The lines are shorter, especially during lunch," Andrew Friendly '91 said.

"The pizza variations are great, except the whole wheat crust is

soggy," one sophomore said.

"I think it's a great idea—good for Middlebury fast food," one senior said. The french fries and onion rings seem to be fairly popular as well, she continued.

Members of this community might recognize that these foods do not sound like the healthy foods most Middlebury students are known to eat. A few people expressed their surprise that Middlebury would allow a dining hall to serve so much junk food in a dining hall. A substantial majority are grateful for a break from the normal Proctor menu.

"The salad bar is excellent," Kelsey Richards '92 said.

Mayer has tentative plans to make the SDU's an International Study Center. They would double as a dining center and learning center, hopefully encouraging more students to eat there.

Another possibility involves the conversion of Lower Proctor into a vegetarian dining room. When the student center is built, a Crest Room-type of restaurant may be included in the building. This change would allow for more seats in Proctor.

In the interim, keep your ears open for any news of exciting changes in your Middlebury dining experience.



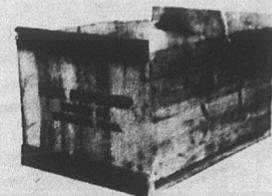
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ARTS

Diverse campus bands provide entertainment

By Greg Sturge

Owing to its size and nature, Middlebury College has never been a mecca for musicians. Yet, the need for live music at parties and social functions has always been strong enough to ensure the existence of several good bands on campus.

Sadly enough, with declining options on the social front here, so too, do bands, of which there were a handful, seem to be disappearing. Presently, there are three, in the traditional sense, and a fourth gracing the college with the sounds of bluegrass. Anyway, there is still enough demand so that on a given weekend night one can find the living room of a fraternity wall-to-wall with sweaty, half-crazed students jumping about to their favorite tunes. Good, healthy fun.

The veterans on campus, formerly The Blasters, return this year as Dr. John. The band, all juniors, consists of: Patrick Berry '91, guitarist, Bryan Thomas '91, keyboards and vocals, Nick Warendorf '91, drums, and Andrew Resnik '91, bass. Together for their third year now, Dr. John has established itself as the dominant force in live music, opening up this year with the Proctor terrace party.

When asked about the name change, it seems that The Blasters was a name that they never liked, coming from GhettoBlasters, but was tacked onto them by their listeners.

This year they are reinstating themselves with a new name and a new identity. Undertaking individual music ventures this past summer, the band members arrived on the Middlebury scene ready to play.

As far as longevity is concerned, Pat said, "We'd like to avoid The Choice (a band which graduated most of its members in 1989) syndrome of playing the same songs." This can be a problem playing to the same audience every weekend.

Their new attitude focuses on an ever expanding repertoire, rooted in rhythm and blues and classic rock, interpreted as they see fit. Things finally seem to have clicked for these guys musically, and they are



Photo by Ben Garver

Jon Norling, Johannes Ernharth, Chris Adshead, and John Mansfield perform as Seafood Jambalaya.

enjoying themselves more than ever.

Nick, the drummer, plays a crucial role serving as the ballast of the band. "He can pick up on anything we do," commented Pat.

The experience of the past two years has created a greater awareness among the members so that they can now play tightly and experiment at the same time.

As far as stage presence is concerned, keyboardist/vocalist Bryan Thomas animates Dr. John by constant contact with his audience. Dr. John has come into its own at Middlebury, with music that reaches out to all members of its audience.

If you had seen either Kind Tubers or The Organic Jam last year, then you probably recognize at least some faces in the newly appearing Elastic Band. The Tubers and Organic Jam consolidated to come up with a fresh, well-stocked rock band. Its members are: John Hurst '90, guitar, Jim Phillips '90, bass, Rob Luce '92, drums, Jon Nolde '91, guitar, and,

Rob Tod '91, guitar.

The music they play is dictated by their tastes, which range from Bob Dylan to Van Halen. In choosing its songs the band has sought to stray a little from the beaten path.

"We try to avoid playing all the classic rock mainstays," indicated Hurst.

So, while one may hear the cliché, "Sweet Home Alabama," he or she is more likely to be impressed by their renditions of a song by Pink Floyd, David Bowie, or Neil Young.

With three guitarists in the band they have a full sound.

Said Hurst, "We're into anything with a driving beat and no plastic drums," making his point against synth-pop.

The diversity of this band rests in its influences, bassist Jim Phillips tending towards Phil Lesh of the Grateful Dead while lead guitarist John Hurst follows in the footsteps of Alex Lifeson of Rush.

Debuting at Chi-Psi fraternity this

past weekend, Elastic Band proved itself well capable of attracting attention with a unique approach to the rock-n-roll gig.

"Right now we're trying to get a name for ourselves," commented Hurst, looking forward to further bookings on campus as well as at bars in Burlington.

If the name Seafood Jambalaya rings a bell, it is either because you have seen this band or you have eaten an entree at Proctor by the same name. The ingredients of the former are: Jon Norling '91, guitar, Johannes Ernharth '91, guitar, Chris Adshead '91, bass, and, John Mansfield '92, drummer; of the latter: Your guess is as good as mine.

Not to confuse the two though. If there is a conglomeration of anything here, it is all musical and will surely improve your state of being, not worsen it. Perhaps, as the name suggests, this band is more concerned with the spontaneity of its music rather than the form, which is

to say that it is not exactly known what the outcome will be. This is the essence of music inspired by the Grateful Dead.

In clearer terms, "We jam a lot and go off...we have a loose style," explains guitarist Norling.

It is not all Dead, though. In the same spirit, they play the music of Traffic, The Band, and others from the sixties.

Seafood Jambalaya began two years ago when, as freshmen, Adshead and Ernharth got together, the others joining last year.

"We appeal to a certain audience," pointed out Norling. You don't have to be a "deadhead" to like these guys, but one generally acquires a taste for such music and tends to stick with it.

As No Exit showed a couple of years back, music in this style can be very popular on campus, a nice alternative to the rock-cover scene. Seafood Jambalaya would like to get more exposure this year, playing in fraternities and making themselves more available for weekend entertainment.

Heading in a different direction altogether is Acoustic Mayhem, a bluegrass band led by Berry, guitarist of Dr. John. Comprised of Berry, Norling and Ernharth, from Seafood Jambalaya, and Barry Gilmore '91, Acoustic Mayhem proves that musicians at Middlebury need not limit themselves to one endeavor.

Berry, who is an avid fan of bluegrass music, playing the banjo, got the group together last year to play at Winter Carnival. He recruited Norling, a classical violinist, to play the fiddle. Apparently, according to Berry, Norling really sat down and practiced this summer because he came back this year many times better. Ernharth plays the acoustic guitar and Gilmore, whom Berry coached in learning the new instrument, the mandolin.

While they practice seriously, Acoustic Mayhem strives to go out and have fun, and, as Berry noted, "There's an immense comic element in our music...we don't just play, we make people laugh."

Freshman takes initiative to form new band

By Wendy Rivenburgh

Freshman Aimee Young was painting a birthday card for a friend when I walked into her room. Her artistic expression extends beyond water colors though. She is starting a band here at Middlebury.

Her posters hang around the campus asking students who are interested in being members of a band to please call her. So far, Scott DeSimone '91 a guitar player, Emerson Ally '93 bass/keyboards/harmonica player, and a few back-up singers have responded. Now, Young is most concerned with finding a drummer.

Although there are many details that still need to be taken care of, the future band members are very enthusiastic. They hope to entertain with rock and folk music, including songs from 10,000 Maniacs, Edie Brickell, and Cat Stevens. Both Young and DeSimone write music which they hope to incorporate into their performances.

Once the band has been organized and started rehearsals they hope to play at the SDUs, fraternity parties, and the coffee house.

According to Young, it is certainly amazing what a few posters can accomplish. She explained that she had wanted to sing at college, but not in the choir. She said that she had doubts that the band would come to-

gether and was surprised to discover that her posters were attracting attention. As a result of a little initiative the group, at this point, is only a few short months away from performing.

As Young said, "What I really like to do is more folk and rock, like 10,000 Maniacs kind of singing. I've just never had a chance to do it. There aren't any bands that are already started like that, so I just figured the easiest way to do it was to just start my own."

Young loves to perform and is really enthusiastic about the possibility of entertaining at Middlebury. She described playing in a band as "a blast!"

She elaborated on her stage experiences, "It is a weird feeling. I like it. It is kind of scary, but if you just don't take it seriously and have fun, it is a real thrill."

She discussed her slight personal transformations during performances. She claims to be a shy person. When her band performs she is in the spotlight though. Apparently, she gains the confidence necessary to be the focus of the audience's attention.

Judging from her experience and training, she definitely should feel comfortable singing on stage. Last year in high school she jammed with a few other musicians, playing songs from the Police, Led Zeppelin, the Who, the Kinks, and the Beatles.



Photo by Erik Lindberg

Aimee Young is pleased with the responsiveness to her attempt to form a new band on campus.

Besides that, Young participated in the Madrigals and the choir, and she danced and sang in *Godspell*. Also, she has taken voice lessons for three years and plays the keyboards. She is well-versed in a variety of musical styles.

Young said, "I'm thinking of being a writer more than a performer, but I just love to perform. I don't know—one or the other. Of course, both of them you have to starve to make a living so maybe I'll just open a day care center!"

This fall Young is singing in the chorus of the musical *Two Gentlemen of Verona* and is helping its publicity department. She spends some of the rest of her time teaching local fourth and fifth grade students drama at a day care center.

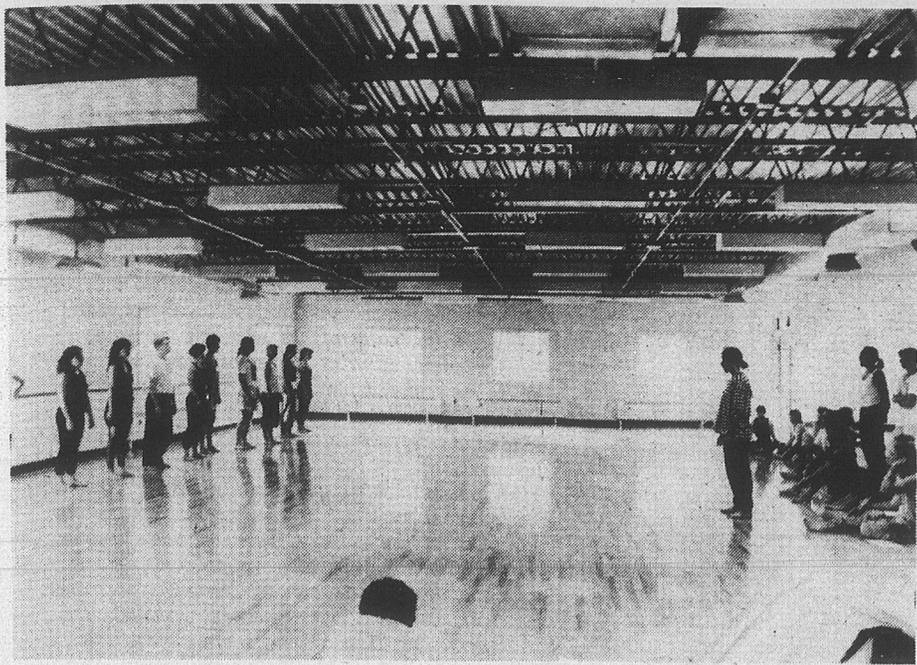


Photo by Mark Raskopf

This year, auditions for student dance pieces were held in the new dance studio.

Dance department revitalized

By Kelsey Richards

Some of the changes which recently occurred in the Dance Department were immediately evident on return to the campus this fall, and some were not. Yes, it is true that dance is no longer taught in McCullough Gym, and it is now located above the Service building awaiting the completion of the new performing arts building. However, the dance department made an equally important change in the addition of a new faculty member this semester.

There were many promising applicants for the position, and several came to Middlebury last spring to give dance classes to the students. Both students and faculty were able to talk to the prospective professors about their experiences in dance and discover what they could bring to the Middlebury program. The dance department had a difficult decision to make. After much deliberation and added input from dance students, the applicant was chosen.

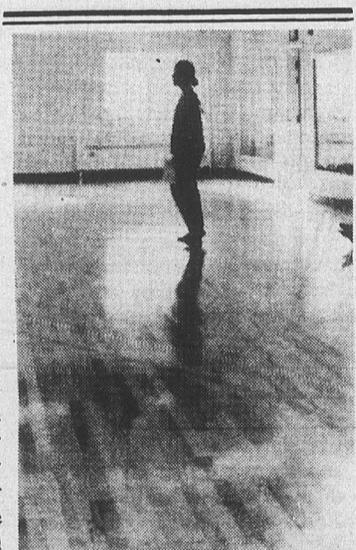
Jill Becker quickly made a place for herself as the new dance professor at Middlebury. Her past is filled with rich and interesting experiences in the dance world. Before she came to Vermont this summer with her husband, she lived in New York City since 1977. She danced there for three years before forming a dance company of her own, called Jill Becker and Dancers, which existed from 1980 until 1986.

During some of that time, Becker was also dancing free-lance in Holland and West Germany as a soloist, from 1984 until 1986. She finally moved to Holland in 1986, and continued to tour as a soloist. She also taught dance classes at a studio in Amsterdam, and lived in Holland until 1988.

Becker worked with two men in

Holland, David Zambrano and Donald Fleming, who had traveled there from the United States, and with whom she had worked previously in New York City. One year ago, Becker moved back to New York City with them and the three continued to work together. After applying for and accepting the position here as the new dance professor last spring, she made Vermont her home.

This fall, Becker will tour again in Holland with Zambrano and Fleming. All three of them choreograph, collaborate, and perform together.



They will present their new work here at Middlebury on October 25th, and then leave to tour in Holland for two weeks in late October and early November.

This semester, Jill Becker is teaching TH 260 / 360, Intermediate and Advanced Dance physical education classes, and will be choreographing for the Dance Company of Middlebury. She says that she is enjoying her experience here thus far.

Not only has the dance department welcomed a new member, but it has also been exposed to a new environment. Since McCullough is to be transformed into a new student center, dancers have been moved temporarily to the service building until the new Arts building is completed.

Sufficient accommodations for the dance department were newly constructed and added on to the service building last year, and are in full use this year. The main studio, where all of the dance classes are held, is fairly large and well-lit by many windows. There is also a smaller studio which provides additional space for rehearsal purposes.

There are three dance offices as well, one for each dance professor. Unlike McCullough, this new space is also equipped with showers, which were included in both the men's and women's large bathrooms.

Dance professor Penny Campbell seemed quite positive when speaking of the new space. She expressed that people already seem "at home" in the space, although there is still some "shaking down going on."

Campbell also described the studio as "comfortable," and "supportive of the work we do."

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Fall theater season opens with modern student 500 project

Savage/Love and *Tongues*, two experimental theater pieces, will be presented at Middlebury College's Wright Theater October 5-7. The two pieces are the result of a collaboration between Pulitzer Prize winning playwright Sam Shepard and Joseph Chaikin, founder of the Open Theater. *Savage/Love* and *Tongues* will be the opening production of Middlebury's Theater season and is the independent project of junior Christopher Duva.

Tongues was first performed at San Francisco's Magic Theater in 1978. Shepard described the piece as, "Voices. Voices traveling. Voices becoming other voices. Voices from the dead and the living." *Savage/Love* was conceived two years later and performed as a companion piece to *Tongues* in 1981 at the New York Shake-

spare Festival. Chaikin subtitled the piece: "common poems of real and imagined moments in the spell of love."

Both pieces take the form of a one person show with musical accompaniment. Christopher Duva plays the Speaker in both pieces and will be accompanied by area musician Michael Chorney, formerly of the band Sundog. Chorney plays saxophone for *Savage/Love* and percussion for *Tongues*.

Tickets are \$1 and are on sale at the Wright Theater Box Office from 12:30 to 5 p.m. weekdays. Performances are 8 p.m. Thursday and Saturday, with two performances Friday at 8 p.m. and 10:30 p.m.. All seating will be on the Wright stage and therefore very limited. Call 388-3711, ext. 5608 for reservations.

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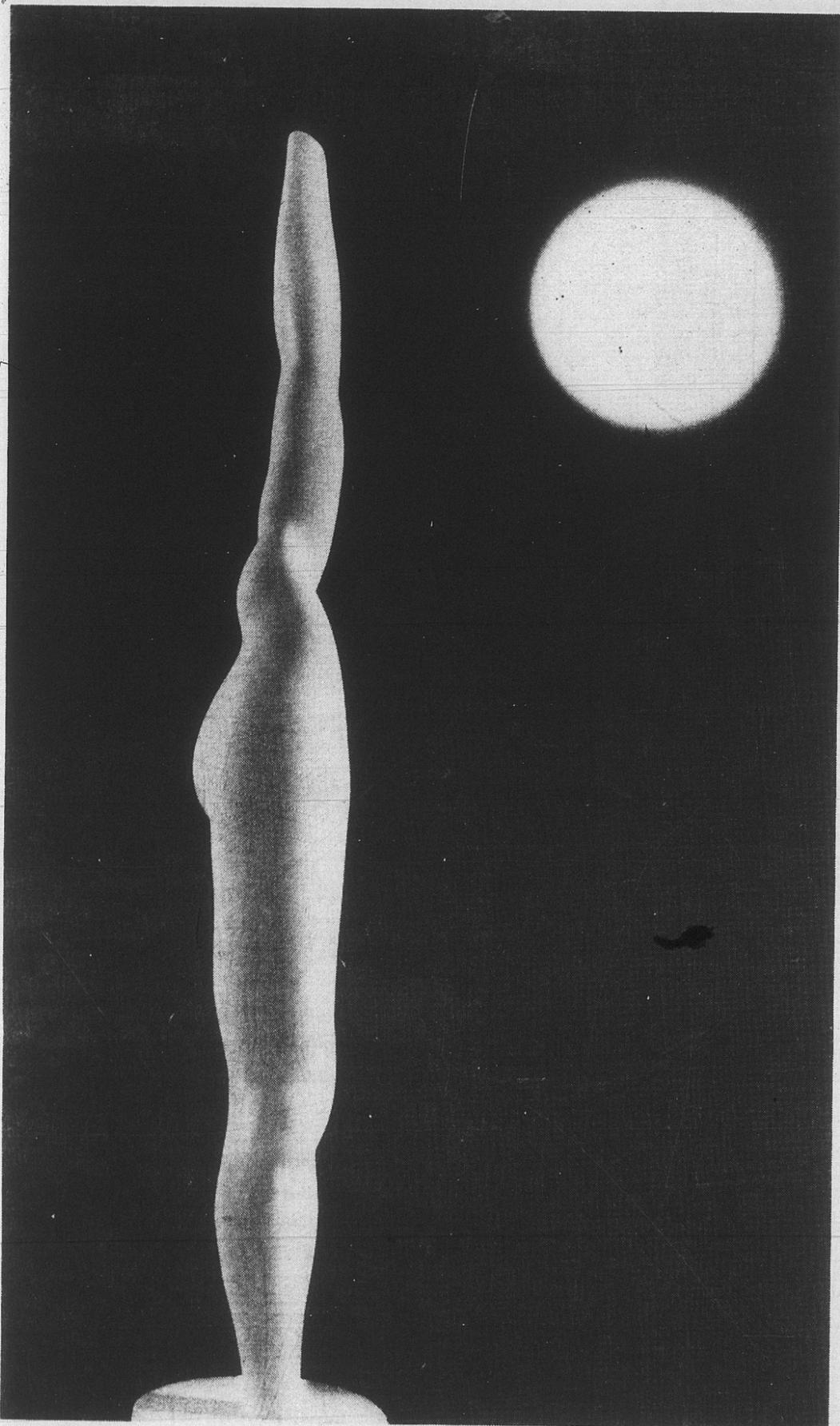


Photo and sculpture by Guanlong Cao

Liberty

About 100 years ago, upon the failure of the Paris Commune, Karl Marx said, "But the ghost of Communism is still wandering in the gloomy sky of Europe." On June 4, 1989, the Statue of Liberty erected on the Tiananmen Square by Chinese students had been crushed by communist tanks, but the ghost of democracy is still wandering in the gloomy sky of China. — Guanlong Cao

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Del Fuegos should stick to bar sound

By Shawn Miller

As I open my second semester of record reviews for the Campus, I would like to impose upon my faithful(?) readers some words of warning and explanation. My aim in this column is not to predict the commercial success of various releases; if it were, my editors would never let me near their offices. Last fall I wrote that the Cult's album was a pathetic joke and watched in horror as that particular band ended the summer with a platinum smash and a spot wailing next to Paula Abdul on the MTV Media Hype Awards (Two questions: what do you think R.E.M. did with their little tinfoil space-man and was Neil Young winning Best Video more embarrassing for Neil or MTV?), while Elvis Costello's *Spike*, which I praised as his best work in ten years, will be in the bargain bins by the end of the month. I simply want to give my honest, humble opinion on the latest works blah blah blah blah blah. Anyway, you know what I mean.

Which brings us to this year's first victim, the Del Fuegos. This band suffers from two debilitating truisms: (a) they have little fan following outside Boston, their hometown, and (b) they are not five Swedes with spiked blond hair named Spyker who spew out white lite metal. There is little room in today's market for "roots rock" bar bands who have released three albums without managing a single interview from Adam Curry, or a hit song even.

Way back in '84, singer/songwriter/guitarist Dan Zanes, who along with bassist Tom Lloyd makes up the nucleus of the band, had to think that the Del Fuegos were headed in the right direction. Their debut, *The Longest Day*, had just been released to the praise of the critics and they had been signed to a small but happening record company, Slash. Some people even went so far as to buy the album. 1985 showed more movement towards the big time, with the release of *Boston, Mass.*, and a single, "Don't Run Wild," that got decent air play in the Northeast. They were poised for a mega third album and to get their picture on the cover of the *Rolling Stone*.

And...nothing happened. Their 1987 release is so forgettable that its title does not bear mentioning (and I couldn't find it in WRMC), and Slash decided that they did not want the Del Fuegos taking up any more of the company's time and money, and told the boys to take a hike.

For the next two years...nothing happened. The Del Fuegos became the John Travolta of the music business. Zanes told *The Boston Globe* the main question on the band's mind during those days was "What other kind of garbage are we gonna eat today?" Luckily, a very nice man named Mark Eischner saved their bankrolls and their stomachs by signing them to RCA in early '89, and the result is Album Number Four: *Smoking in the Fields*.

This album proves one thing:

the Fuegos, with new members guitarist Adam Roth and drummer Joe Donnelly, are still a great bar band. The strongest cuts on the album make you want to go someplace with a low ceiling, dance, and get drunk. The first single, "Move With Me Sister," brings back memories of the best (i.e., early) days of another Boston group, the J. Geils Band. The song is a rocker, pure and simple. It is a good beat, and you can dance to it (as Dick Clark would say long, long ago). The driving force behind the cut is an ever present harmonica, that slips and slides through Zanes' raspy vocals and crunchy guitar. I'm willing to bet that the mouth harpist is none other than Magic Dick, of Geils fame, but as of yet I have no proof.

To find the best moments on *Smoking in the Fields*, though, one has to place the needle, or laser, on "Lost Weekend," a song that should be placed in the Swamp Rock Hall of Fame, along with anything done by CCR. The piece starts with slow, grumpy power chords, reaches its climax during a tour de force middle of cymbal crashes and Clapton riffs, reverts to the slow stuff, and ends with a jumpy drum bass duet. Once again, the harmonica drives the song, often engaging in a witty call and response with Zanes' guitar.

"Unfortunately, these are the only highlights of the album."

Unfortunately, these are the only true highlights of the album. But I don't blame the band, I blame David Thoener, the producer. He must have been responsible for the title of the album, for his decisions show it is something he's been doing too much of.

First of all, there are too many horns on this album. The Fuegos are a bar band, and bar bands do not need horns; the bare bones of the music is part of its appeal. I sincerely think that the horns on "The Offer" completely ruin the song. Every time the listener begins to get in the groove of the song, this annoying, ascending little toot-toot-toot breaks the rhythm. "Part of this Earth" kicks off with a slime of classical music; who does he think he's producing, ELO?

Thoener also has trouble disguising Zanes' voice and lyrics. On "Stand by You," we get a standard ballad backed by acoustic guitar and cello. The problem is that Zanes' voice isn't as good as James Taylor's or as bad as someone like Bob Dylan's; it's right in the middle, and that makes it tedious.

Someone should also inform Zanes that he's not from New Jersey, and is therefore not allowed to write lyrics like "Believe me baby we'll be moving on" and "I don't know why it is/ I only know it is/ and that's enough." If I were a producer, I would try to make those sounds as intelligible as possible.

Smoking in the Fields, if I may lapse into the world of sports analogy, is like a mediocre year by a thirty five year old left-handed pitcher; it is good enough to get him another shot. Hopefully, the Del Fuegos will throw out the violins and trumpets and make an album full of good gut level rock and roll.

Sex and lies do not mix

VERMONT HAPPENINGS



By Tamara Taylor

Steven Soderbergh's first film, *sex, lies, and videotape* is a small art film that is intent on taking the smallness out of everyday life. *sex, lies and videotape* is about the big issues in life that we crush into small useable tools to get us around relating to one another. Soderbergh claims the movie is semi-autobiographical and his film is a clear but well executed moral on the true nature of sex, lies and honesty.

The film begins with Ann, a beautiful but self conscious young housewife speaking with her therapist. Ann is repressed; she is seemingly more worried about the garbage barges in New York than the fact that she and her husband John "don't touch" anymore. Ann is frigid. John on the other hand is "fine" sexually, in fact he is having an affair...with Ann's sister Cynthia. Cynthia is a free spirit and since she and Ann have always been rivals why not? The characters continue to spin in their isolated worlds. They acknowledge each other but they never truly touch (John and Cynthia merely have sex to get back at Ann) until their center of gravity is thrown off when Graham, an old college friend of John breezes into town.

Graham, the modern yuppie with his blatantly honest questions and answers piques Ann's curiosity. While apartment hunting Graham reveals to Ann that he is impotent and later she learns, by his honest reply to a question, that he tapes women speaking confidentially about their sex lives and later masturbates

to them. Ann is revolted and through conversation Ann's sister Cynthia finds out about Graham. She visits

"The problem is lying. Lying to people about sex, about each other and ourselves. Metaphorically, Soderbergh is asking the viewer to stop watching other people confess and take into account one's own secret sins. He suggests, perhaps too simplistically, that people and sex were made to nurture and heal one another, not dreg up the bottom of each other's soul."

him as a challenge to Ann. She ends up making a videotape for Graham. Believe me, it's simpler in the film.

All this prologue is merely a constant draw on the audience into this tight, seemingly emotionless world. As the lies get bigger and the sex more frequent, the audience is practically begging for dramatic confessions.

Soderbergh then strikes his most effortless triumph. We never see a confession. Not from the people we really want to see "pay for their sins." The moment Ann discovers her husband and her sister are having an affair she storms over to Graham's and insists on making a tape. Instead of waxing philosophic on her potential ego, Ann turns the camera on Graham.

"Why are you doing this," she asks him bearing down on him with his own camera. "You've got a problem," she repeats as she backs him up against the wall and then suddenly drops the camera. "And I'm a part of that problem, me, Cynthia and John, we're all part of the problem."

The problem is lying. Lying to people about sex, about each other and ourselves. Metaphorically, Soderbergh is asking the viewer to stop watching other people confess and take into account one's own secret sins. He suggests, perhaps too simplistically, that people and sex were made to nurture and heal one another, not dreg up the bottom of each other's soul.

sex, lies, and videotape is a very but determined moralistic film. Soderbergh, who received the highest honor at the Cannes Film Festival remarked himself, "It's a purge of my demons and a warning to the audience." Fortunately, this warning, in the form of *sex, lies, and videotape* is extremely palatable.

By Lisa Horowitz

Sun. October 1

Fri. September 29

The American Movie Club: *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof*, 7:30 & 9:30 p.m., Dana Auditorium. \$1.50 with I.D., \$2.50 without I.D.

Susan Marshall and Company present a dance performance in Wright Theater at 8:00 p.m., \$3.00 for students and concert series ticket holders and \$7.00 general admission.

Flynn Theater for the Performing Arts Burlington presents George Winston in a piano concert at 8:00 p.m. For information call 86FLYNN.

The Burlington Film Society presents *Aviator's Wife* at 7:00 p.m., City Hall Auditorium, Burlington.

\$4.00 general admission and \$2.00 members.

Mon. October 2

Department of Theater, dance and Film/Video: *Flesh to White to Black to Flesh, Lip Sync, The Best of William Wegman*, 7:30 pm., Twilight Auditorium. *Grand Illusion*, 7:30 p.m., Dana Auditorium.

Memorial Auditorium Burlington presents The Allman Brothers in Concert at 8:00 p.m. Tickets are \$18.50. For more information call 656-3085.

Sat. September 30

College Street Film/Video Series: *Lucia*, 4:00 & 7:30 p.m., Twilight Auditorium.

Pop Culture Series: *Tommy*, the film version of the Who's classic rock opera. Dana Auditorium. \$1.50 with I.D. and \$2.50 without I.D.

Jim Chappell and the Jim Chappell Group Concert — Jazz comes to Middlebury at 8:00 p.m., Mead Chapel. \$4.00 with I.D. and \$7.00 without I.D. Tickets will be on sale until Saturday, September 30 in Proctor.

Burlington Memorial Auditorium present "Jimmy Cliff and Oneness" in concert at 8:00 p.m., \$15.00 in advance and \$17.50 at the door.

Wed. October 4

University of Vermont Fleming Museum Presents *Lower Depths/Renoir*, at 7:30 pm., room 101. Tickets are \$3.00. For more information call 656-4455.

The Four Legged Duck in South Royalton presents "The Wailers" in concert at 7:00 and 10:00 p.m.. Tickets are \$17.50.

Department of Theater, Dance and Film/Video presents a master class with Susan Marshall at 10:30 a.m.. Some experience is necessary to participate and observers are welcome. For information call X5245.

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SPORTS

What's happenin' to my Pats'?

By John Spellane

The Editor wishes to apologize to the author for the inclusion of the Los Angeles Lakers in Mr. Spellane's last article. Any pain caused by the mention of the perennial Western Conference champion is deeply regretted.

Quite often things happen in sports that seem unbelievable. These occurrences defy gravity and logic. One need only to watch the opening to Wide World of Sports or the National Basketball Association's annual slam-dunk contest to get a sample of the awe-inspiring feats that today's athletes seem to routinely perform.

From the incredible vertical leap of Spud Webb to the remarkable longevity of Nolan Ryan, the sports world continues to provide us with remarkable feats of endurance, speed, strength and skill. There is, however, another facet of the sportsworld that continues to baffle fans and that is the decisions of coaches and management regarding how players are handled.

...there is no logical reasoning to support the notion of Tony Eason starting for the Patriots this Sunday.

Few are the fans who haven't turned to armchair quarterback at one time or another. It is simply too easy to second guess the decisions that a coach makes in the heat of a game. Unlike the Pope when he speaks ex cathedra, coaches aren't infallible. They can only call a certain play and hope the players will execute it properly. Nevertheless, to our average fan of Lite Beer commercials this is no grounds for excuse—especially when the team is having minimal success.

Fans regard management in much the same way. The harsh critics which disguise themselves as ardent fans treat trades, hirings and firings with the utmost scrutiny. However, a similar level of chance is involved in every sports transaction. How could the Boston Red Sox have known what would become of Babe Ruth when they sold him to the Yankees? How could the Dodgers know that John Tudor would never be the same when they dealt the still thriving Pedro Guerrero for him in 1988? And, finally (a question that plagues us all), how could the New England Patriots have drafted Tony Eason before Dan Marino?

Which brings us to the point—Tony Eason. There are things we can forgive the Patriots for in this matter. Perhaps they can't be faulted for drafting Tony Eason when they did. Perhaps when the Flutie magic seemed to be wearing thin they should have inserted him at quarterback in a game last fall against the Denver Broncos which decided New England's playoff status. Let's even go as far to assume the Patriots owed him the million dollar salary he received this spring as a means of settling for their mishandling of his shoulder problem. However, there is no logical reasoning to support the notion of Tony Eason starting for the Patriots this Sunday.

To many there are certain ingredients which a quarterback must possess to be successful in the National Football League. The first category consists of the recommended physical attributes: a

strong arm and above-average height. The second category is that of mental requirements: the ability to find the secondary receiver, quick decision making skill, and a knowledge of the necessary amount of yardage needed for a first down at all times. Finally, there are the intangibles: charisma, confidence, guts, leadership ability, and a winning attitude. In the last four games Tony Eason has played, he has demonstrated none of these, with the exception of the height category.

With Eason at the helm, the New England Patriots are 1-2 and have scored 13 points in their last two football games, 20 points in their last 5 halves, and only more than 10 points once in their last 4 games (including their embarrassing 24-3 preseason loss to Green Bay). What is even worse they have scored only 16 points on their home field at Sullivan Stadium.

Now perhaps this type of play does not merit New England fans burning effigies of Eason, or showering him and the head coach with beer, refuse and a chorus of boos whenever they are within range. However, it does merit a quarterback change.

Having been present at the aforementioned preseason debacle, I assure you the frustration level was extremely high then. That was before the Patriots gave Miami and Seattle their only victories of the season (it bears mentioning that the only team the Patriots narrowly defeated, the New York Jets, complete New England's 1 and 2 record). Tony Eason may have to hire bodyguards when the Patriots return home to face the Houston Oilers in two weeks.

Tony Eason is not playing like a starting N.F.L. quarterback should. His third down percentage is horrendous and his completions are usually short of a first down and/or to one of his tight ends or backs for a short gain. The New England receiving corps is far from mediocre. The trio of rookie Hart Lee Dykes, Irving Fryar, and Stanley Morgan are a highly talented bunch.

Imagine if the Vikings went a game without completing a pass to Anthony Carter or the Forty-Niners failed to utilize Jerry Rice's vast receiving talents. Eason did not complete a single pass to Dykes, Fryar or Morgan in Sunday's pitiful 24-3 loss to the Seahawks. Some may argue that none of these three are the calibre of an Anthony Carter or a Jerry Rice. But the fact that they haven't played as such could not be because the Patriots don't know how to use them.

This Sunday the Patriots' ever-conservative coach Raymond Berry will once again start Tony Eason and will again run the least imaginative offense in the N.F.L. How does he expect anyone to feel sorry for him when Victor Kiam has him fired? The record speaks for itself. There was once a time when Tony Eason quarterbacked the Patriots to their only Super Bowl berth. Eason has never been the same since the Bears hit him from every direction on that fateful day.

A time also existed, back in times of glory, when Berry caught passes from a stocky quarterback named Unitas in the glory days of the Baltimore Colts. If Berry is going to base his quarterback decisions on past history he might be better off looking past 1985 to a too small, but gutsy quarterback named Johnny Unitas.

Panther football ties Bowdoin

Wet conditions stifle offense; defensive struggle prevails.



Junior running back John Burrell (#31) deftly evades a Polar Bear attacker

(photo by Jon Norling)

By P. Douglas Meyer

On Saturday afternoon the Panther football team opened their 1989 season with a 12-12 tie with the Polar Bears of Bowdoin. It was an impressive start for the Panthers who last year had seven losses, including a 16-14 last-minute loss to Bowdoin. While the team undoubtedly has many points to iron out on both sides of the line of scrimmage, the younger, first-year starters were impressive in their ability to step into their varsity roles and play with the emotion and ability of seniors.

Middlebury let it be known from the outset that they came to play...

Having won the game-opening toss, the Panthers chose to receive the ball and launch right into their offense. Middlebury let it be known from the outset that they came to play—on the first play from scrimmage, senior quarterback John Paterniti kept the ball on the option and sprinted 58 yards for the touchdown. After the extra point attempt failed, Middlebury had a 6-0 lead, not to mention a roaring crowd.

Minutes later, with the Panthers on defense, safety Brian

Dalton '91 intercepted a Bowdoin pass in their territory and scampered to the Polar Bear's seven yard line. Dalton had two interceptions and one fumble recovery for the day, and was named to the Eastern College Athletic Conference (E.C.A.C.) Division III defensive honor roll for the week. On the first offensive play after getting the ball back, Paterniti handed off to junior halfback John Burrell for a seven-yard touchdown run—the first of Burrell's collegiate career. Due to the wet condition of the Pantherdome field and the new N.C.A.A. rule disallowing kicking tees, the Panthers opted to attempt the two-point conversion but failed.

Though most in the stadium could not believe it, the Panthers' game was still in the first quarter of play. However, the momentum of the game then changed for the worse when Bowdoin connected for a 28-yard touchdown pass. The score was pegged at 12-6 in favor of Middlebury after the Polar Bears' extra-point attempt failed. An 18-yard touchdown run by the quarterback on an option play and another failed extra point brought the score to a 12-12 tie, the score at which the first quarter and game would eventually end.

The following three quarters saw both teams battling the uncooperative elements as well as steadfast defenses. Wet conditions made it literally impossible to

pass, run, and grip the football. As a result, the Panthers fumbled six times for four turnovers, while Bowdoin fumbled three times for three turnovers. The sloppiness of the game was also reflected in crucial roughing-the-kicker penalties:

"Other than Williams, Bowdoin is probably the best defensive team we'll face all season."

though neither resulted in a score, the penalty against the Panthers came with less than two minutes remaining in the game, and excellent field position in Bowdoin territory. In the closing minutes of the contest, Middlebury's defense withstood a ferocious Bowdoin attack to hold the final score at a tie. Player-coach James Quirk '90 mentioned that though the team was briefly feeling relief over not losing in the last minutes (after having done so on three occasions last season), it soon turned to disappointment when the team reflected on their missed opportunities.

"However," he continued, "other than Williams, Bowdoin is probably the best defensive team we'll face all season." It is for this reason that Panther fans should be

(continued on page 17)

X-Country performs valiantly

By Mark Atwood

Once upon a time, at a college far, far away (Johnson State to be exact) two teams met to do battle. The men's team composed of 13 brave warriors was expecting an easy victory; but alas this was not to be true (blatant foreshadowing). The women's team, composed of 10 equally brave warriors did not share in their male counterparts' confidence.

The field of battle was a treacherous one with wet slimy paths, steep hills that would make a mountain goat tremble, and rapid descents nearing freefall. The day was dreary with a chill wind blowing and the rain was falling colder than a dragon's scales. Not a pleasant day for a race.

The women ran first, charging into battle in a large pack kicking up mud as they ran. The first mile was a

fierce battle with many places changing and no clear winner in sight. By the second mile one of the noble captains, Holly of Fryberger, had taken command of the race. Behind her Kelli the Older battled for second place.

Led by Holly and Kelli, the women finished strong and blew the socks off their noble opponents.

Bursting, Jason the Late, Chad the Tutor, Brett the Charming, Andrew of Marathon, and Tom of Torture Chambers. Losing was not for naught though. The brave men learned of the perils of overconfidence and will hopefully never let this befall them again.

By the finish it was obvious which team would be victorious. Led by Holly and Kelli, the women finished strong and blew the socks off their noble opponents. Finishing strong behind the leaders came the other captain, Lovisa the Downer, followed closely by Lori of Racha. The rest of the courageous team streamed in after them; Heather the Leather, Betsy of Wetsy, Mary of Staypuff, Maddy of Diaz, LeeAnn the Spinning, and Schanel of Stein-nagel. The day had been won by all.

The men on the other hand were not to fare as well. Expecting an easy victory they let three of the enemy gain a goodly lead early in the race. Only Brian of the Three was able to catch them and defeat them. Robbie brother of Leather also ran well beating all but three of the badguys. Anthony of Tolerance, Ray of Strong

(continued on page 17)

Panther golf drives hard

By John Waldron

If the first two weeks are any indication of what is to come, we can expect an exciting and successful year for Middlebury golf.

The Panthers opened the fall campaign with a narrow 412-417 victory over the University of Vermont. Coach Russ Reilly described the win as "a real pleasant surprise because we didn't know what to expect." Middlebury also finished impressively in the Williams Invitational and our own Duke Nelson Invitational as well as finishing first in the Vermont State Tournament.

Youth and enthusiasm will have to replace experience and savvy for this year's edition of the Middlebury golf team. Having lost his top three players, including National Collegiate Athletic Association tournament participant Dave Wheeler '89 from last year's successful team, Coach Reilly must rely on a host of underclassmen to step to the fore this fall.

Youth and enthusiasm will have to replace experience and savvy for this year's edition of the Middlebury golf team.

Fortunately for Reilly, the cupboard is not bare. Returning lettermen Evan Berlin '90 and Matt Benjamin '92 are extremely capable players who will provide stability and leadership. As a senior captain, Berlin hopes to follow in the "big shoes" of his predecessor, Dave Wheeler, by qualifying for the N.C.A.A. tournament this spring. Qualifying for the tournament would be a great accomplishment for Evan and for the program in general as Wheeler was the first Middlebury golfer to qualify in over thirty years.

Perhaps more importantly, Evan hopes that his consistent performance will be a steadying influence on the "kids."

Eric Batchelder, Josh Pepin, and Jon Hanlin make up what Coach Reilly hails as, "our best class of freshman golfers in years." Along with Benjamin, Mark Sellon '91 and Tofer Smith '93, this group will form the nucleus of Middlebury golf for years to come. Reilly has been "extremely pleased with the ability of these guys." Furthermore, he hopes that the on-the-job training will pay big dividends later in the year. Rounding out this year's squad will be old pros Bill Deacon '91, Steve Lauterbach '90 and Bart Johnson '91 who should battle for the number seven position.

After their opening victory against U.V.M. the Panthers were prepared for the sixteen team Williams Invitational. With Evan Berlin and Matt Benjamin leading the way, both shooting 78, the Panthers finished in a very respectable eighth place.

The squad then returned home to prepare for Middlebury's Duke Nelson Invitational. The strong twenty-two team field included the University of Maine, Dartmouth, St. Michael's and Skidmore—last year's third place finisher in the N.C.A.A. finals. The only story on day one was Hurricane Hugo which rendered the course unplayable. Having weathered the storm, Middlebury finished a strong eighth with Dartmouth taking the top prize. Berlin again led the way with an 82, but perhaps the most impressive scores were the 83 and 84 turned in by two of the freshman: Jon Hanlin and Josh Pepin. This certainly bodes well for the future success of the team.

Fresh from this strong performance, the Panthers captured the Vermont State Tournament for the second consecutive year. This victory gives the squad a 27-14 record in overall matches heading into the Eastern College Athletic Conference Qualifying Tournament to be held at Middlebury on October 4th and 5th.

Women's tennis falls to U.V.M.

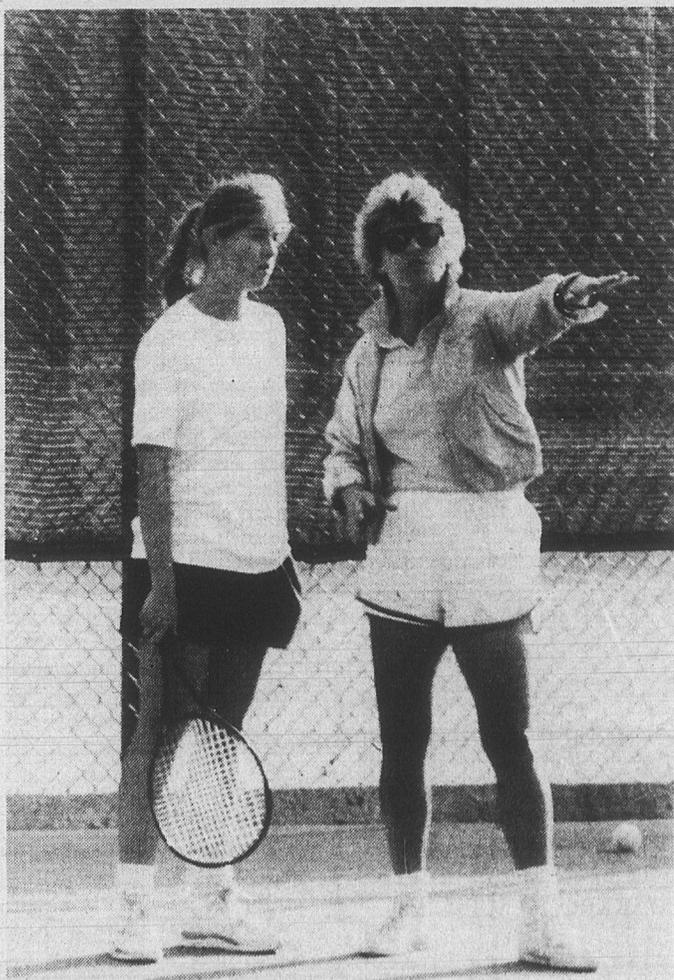
By Jessica Kubek

With three consecutive wins over Bates, Bowdoin, and St. Lawrence under their belt, the confident women's tennis team traveled to UVM last Wednesday in hope of claiming a victory over their long-time rivals. Playing late into the evening, the Panthers earned the respect of Division I U.V.M. by keeping them on their toes until the very end.

The rest of the Panthers displayed tremendous determination, but were unable to triumph over the skillful singles play of U.V.M.

In singles action, Middlebury captured two of the six possible points with a win by freshman Alison Holtzapple over Amanda Kirkland, 7-6, 6-2, and with sophomore Jessica Kubek's defeat of Michelle Boucher, 3-6, 6-3, 6-1. The rest of the Panthers displayed tremendous determination, but were unable to triumph over the skillful singles play of U.V.M. Jen Barfield outplayed freshman Nancy Olson 6-4, 6-3; sophomore Mimi Warendorf fell to Tammy Azur 6-3, 6-3; Missy Daniels triumphed over junior Kathy Pryor 6-1, 7-6; and Crissie Meredith '90 was outtrilled by Cathy Kubeler 7-6, 6-2.

With a 4-2 score going into the doubles competition, both teams were forced to maintain their high levels of intensity. UVM needed to



Coach Gail Smith discusses strategy with senior Cris Meredith

(photo by Mark Raskopf)

win only one doubles match to close out the meet, while the Panthers needed to sweep all three. Alison Holtzapple '93 and Jessica Kubek rolled past Uihlein and Boucher 7-5, 6-3, while Nancy Olson and Kathy Pryor breezed by Azur and Kubeler 6-2, 6-2.

Unfortunately, U.V.M.'s tough number one doubles team of Barfield and Shephard overpowered Cris

Meredith and Mimi Warendorf 6-3, 6-4. Although the Panthers were disappointed at not securing the victory, they were pleased with their overall performance and effort.

The Panthers are set to venture south to take on Amherst tomorrow, and are looking forward to a home court advantage against the competitive Williams team this Wednesday.

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Women's soccer plays well, wins two out of three

By Alex Lopez

The Middlebury women's soccer team continued on its path towards a successful season this week by winning two out of its last three games, managing to win games against rival St. Michael's and Wesleyan by decisive scores. The Panthers' only loss so far in the season came by way of Williams, losing in overtime by a score of 1-0.

In a game played at home against St. Michael's on Wednesday, September 20, the Panthers' offense managed to outscore their opponents by a score of three goals to one. Goals were scored by Christine Munion '91, Linelle Preston '91, and Ellen LeMaire '90.

Although the victory seemed to

be a decisive one, most of the game was highlighted by individual talent and determination from the above-mentioned players and others on the team. Team playing was clearly absent from the game, a factor which had helped the team dominate their two earlier opponents, Castleton and Bates.

The fact that St. Michael's was not a conference game may have contributed to the lack of team effort. But, the team was able to rise to the occasion of playing a Division II team and pull off the victory.

The Panthers next game was played at Wesleyan on September 23. In this game, the highlights were not the goals scored by Munion and Preston, but the sudden interruption



Sophomore Amy Lilly speeds downfield past the opposition

(photo by Mark Raskopf)

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by Hurricane Hugo, who arrived on the scene after the first half of play. In that first half, Munion and Preston were able to penetrate Wesleyan's defense and put the Panthers up two goals to zero.

In the second half, conditions were described as "unreal" and "total darkness" dominated the sky and the defense was able to hold off Wesleyan, not allowing their offense to cross the midfield line. The end result was a 2-0 win for the Panthers, giving them their fourth straight win in as many games.

However, the streak stopped when the women met up with Williams on Tuesday, September 26. In that game, defense was the story

for both teams as they both held each other scoreless for the entire game, forcing overtime play. In overtime, Williams was able to push a shot through and win the game 1-0. The

The end result was a 2-0 win for the Panthers, giving them their fourth straight win in as many games.

game was an excellent example of the experience in the middle and goal areas that Middlebury has proven time and time again to have.

In this young season, it is clear to see that Middlebury possesses an

enthusiastic group of young, strong players, shown already by its 4-1 win-loss record. In the words of senior center-midfielder Beth Toder, "We know we have the ability [to win]," clearly expressing the confidence that the older players have in the team and its abilities.

Future games for the team include one tomorrow at Amherst, beginning at 11 a.m. Their next game after that is against the University of Vermont at U.V.M. on Wednesday, October 4. The team's next home game will be on the following Saturday, October 7, during homecoming weekend, in which they play the alumni in their annual contest.

Men's soccer falls, regains form

By Devin O'Neill

The Middlebury College men's soccer team suffered a disappointing loss this weekend at the hands of the Ephs from Williams College. Williams outshot, and just plain outbattled their way to a 4-1 victory, handing Middlebury their first loss of this young campaign. The Panthers bounced back last Wednesday in classic form, however, beating the Union Dutchmen in a decisive 5-0 victory, pushing their record to 3-1.

Hurricane Hugo threatened to postpone Saturday's game, as heavy rains were forecasted. The rains did come, but not nearly as heavily as

had been predicted. The wind, which was worse than the rain and wet field, howled across the field, which seemed to be an eerie harbinger of the Panthers' fate that fateful afternoon.

Middlebury came out looking very strong, and were able to get three, quick, dangerous shots at the Williams net. Freshman Tony Claudino had a particularly nice shot in which the Williams goalkeeper had to come up with a very big save to keep it out of the net. The shot yielded a corner kick that Tom Murray would proceed to capitalize upon. Murray drove the ball into the near

post-zone, where it caromed off Williams' defender Dan Calachmen and went into the net. Nevertheless, Williams refused to allow the goal to rattle them, and they worked hard for the rest of the half, producing four very good chances on net. As the referee blew the whistle for halftime the Panthers seemed a bit concerned, as much of the play late in the half was owned by Williams.

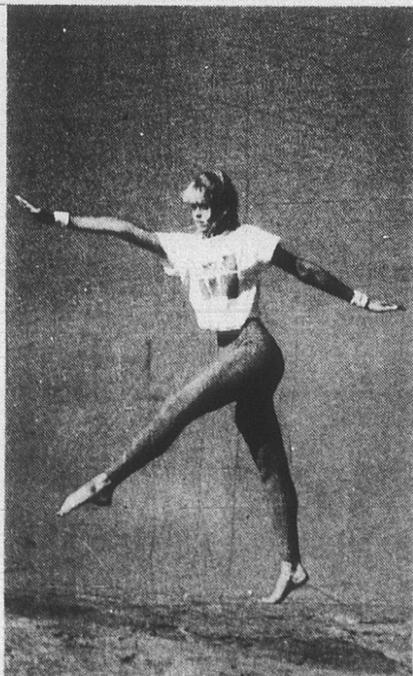
The shot yielded a corner kick that Tom Murray would proceed to capitalize upon.

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In the second half the Ephs took over where they left off, winning the fifty/fifty challenges and taking the play to the Panthers. Middlebury struggled to maintain possession in the Williams end as most of their midfielders were packed into their own defensive third.

The Middlebury defense, backed by junior goaltender Dave Findlay, who played brilliantly, stopping three Williams breakaways, played hard and kept the Ephs at bay until the seventieth minute of the game. A dubious call by the referee gave Williams a penalty kick, allowing Doug Brooks to put the penalty shot into the upper left hand corner, tying the score at 1-1.

The Panthers seemed to regain their composure, but a nice cross by a Williams midfielder only a few minutes later was finished nicely by three time All-American Dan Calachmen. After that goal Middlebury tried to push forward and mount

(continued on page 17)

Men's tennis: no love in Albany

By Mark Harris

The Middlebury men's tennis team returned to Albany this weekend for the Eastern College Athletic Conference (E.C.A.C.) Championships which were forced inside due to weather constraints. Coach Jim "Tracks" Chapman had high expectations for his team, reportedly stating, "Guys, we're back in Albany, New York for the second weekend in a row. I have a girlfriend and a life back in Middlebury, so let's make this trip worthwhile and thrash these stiff."

For the second week in a row, Senior captain Rob Blanchard filled the #1 position for the Panther squad. After an exhilarating yet unexpected pre-match excursion through the rainswept New York countryside, and an additional hour delay at court, Blanchard took to the court and soundly defeated a challenger from Wesleyan University, 6-4, 6-4.

Unfortunately for the squad, Captain Blanchard was eliminated in the second round by a player from Bentley, 6-4, 6-3. Blanchard was in and out of the ECAC championships at a near record pace of under four hours, but this incredible mark was soon eclipsed by the fleet-footed duo of Mark "The Serve" Harris and D. "The Volly" Jackson. After stepping on the courts at precisely 11:00 a.m. with high hopes, the junior pair were quickly disposed of, 7-6, 6-3, by a pair of players from Skidmore College. Off the courts precisely at 12:01 p.m., the combo, faced with their new-land speed record of elimination, were reported by Guinness Book of Records as being "speechless."

The consistent play of player Arthur Henderson, the only seeded Panther, was impressive once again. In his first match, it was obvious that Henderson felt the pressure of being seeded #8, for he quickly dropped his first set to a player from Stonehill, 6-4. After a few choice words from Coach Chapman, however, the transfer from S.M.U. got his act together, winning the final two sets 6-2, 6-2.

Henderson then whipped a player from Bates 6-3 6-1, to make it to the quarterfinals, where he was scheduled to face the fearsome Andy Radden of U.V.M. The stage was set for the "Battle of Vermont," which featured two of the top players from the Green Mountain State. Unfortunately, Radden would take no prisoners and dispelled of Henderson with a score of 6-1, 6-4. Holding his head high, Henderson explained, "He just had more firepower today. A

bigger and better gun. That's all."

Freshman Rich "Chills" Paterniti was so tough against his first round opponent from R.P.I. that the lonely Engineer from Rochester decided it would be better for the stability of the draw if he lost. While down 4-5 in the opening set, Paterniti ended up winning by default. In the second round Paterniti faced a stronger opponent from Tufts, and dropped the match 6-1, 6-2.

"Tracks made me what I am today," Rauch confessed: "a fairly decent #5 singles player at a small Division III college. What more could a guy want from life?"

The story of the tournament for the Panthers was the usually unheralded T. Stu "Jimbo" Rauch '90. The saga began back when T. was 16 and played in his first national tournament, where he was destroyed 6-0, 6-0 in the first round. After that match T. knew he was something special. However, his tennis career never really took off until he enrolled at Middlebury College and began to play tennis under the auspices of Coach Tracks Chapman. "Tracks made me what I am today," Rauch confessed: "a fairly decent #5 singles player at a small Division III college. What more could a guy want from life?"

Rauch's greatest challenge lay ahead because he now had to face the player from Mercyhurst College who had upset the number one seed earlier that same day. Rauch had been sitting in the Albany State bubble for nearly twelve hours, and now he faced perhaps the greatest challenge of his life. The whole team, which by this time had been eliminated from the tournament, was nervous, so they abandoned Rauch to grab a quick dinner at Taco Presto.

The much anticipated quarter-final match began, and Rauch quickly, yet not unexpectedly, dropped the first set 6-2. Little changed in the second set, until at 5-2 assistant coach Arthur "The Noose" Henderson offered Rauch some advice. The word from court-side was that Henderson urged Rauch to "stand farther back to return the stiff's serve!" That was all it took; Jimbo Rauch roared back to force a second-set tiebreaker.

Before the breaker began Rauch headed over to speak with his fellow Panther players. He is reported as having barked, "Get me some water— this match is going the distance!" As usual, no one listened, and the water bottle remained empty. However, Rauch jumped out to a 5-1 lead in the second-set tiebreaker, and held on to win, 7-2. Coach Chapman was astounded: "I'm stunned. I can't believe this is happening. What did I do to deserve this?"

Rauch continued to roll, jumping out to a 4-1 lead in the third set, but his opponent quickly closed the gap to 4-4. The ninth game went to three points apiece, so the next point would decide the game. The player from Mercyhurst attacked the net, Rauch countered with a weak lob which his opponent obligingly smashed right into the net. Rauch then proceeded to hold serve and triumph in the marathon match.

"Jimbo" Rauch's victory meant one more night at the Cadillac of hotels, the Albany Travel Lodge. The next morning Rauch faced a player from Hartford in the semifinals. Though the Panther squad searched high and low for a restaurant which served Wheaties, they were unable to locate such cuisine, and Rauch was defeated in a tough match, 6-3, 6-3.

The Middlebury men's tennis squad travels south to Skidmore College tomorrow for a dual match.

FALL 1989 CROP WALK

The CROP walk, a nationwide 10-mile walk to raise money for world hunger relief, will take place in Middlebury on Sunday, October 1, 1989. Registration starts at 12 noon at the Middlebury Municipal Gym. Those that participate are sponsored by the mile. 25% of the proceeds from the walk will help relieve hunger in Addison County; the rest will go toward hunger relief in other parts of the world.

Anyone interested in walking in the CROP walk or just sponsoring a walker should contact the Chaplain's office in Adirondack House (388-3711 ext.5626) for more information.

Men's soccer

(continued from page 16)

an attack in hopes of scoring an equalizer. This left some Williams forwards free up front, and Rob Lake scored two more goals for Williams in the final minutes of the game.

While the final score was not encouraging, it didn't reflect the type of effort that the Middlebury team put forth. One bright spot for the Panthers was goalie Dave Findlay who finished the game with 13 saves. He had a magnificent game and was a major reason why Middlebury was able to maintain a 1-0 lead for three quarters of the match.

On Wednesday, Middlebury dominated a helpless Union team. The Panthers regained some of the confidence they may have lost to Williams by rolling over the Dutchmen in a 5-0 slaughter. The offense pummeled the Union goalie with a total of 39 shots. Mike Walker '93 punched in two goals, with Ed Bump '90, Andy Krugman '90 and junior Sean Hurley scoring one goal each. Krugman and senior Bud Liddell also came up big, each notching a pair of assists.

Though the contest against Union lacked the intensity which existed in the Williams' game, the defense displayed their ability to absolutely shut down an opponent.

The defense executed well and played a tough game, allowing only 2 shots on goal. The Middlebury defense shut down Union's opportunities to goal, while feeding the ball to the powerful offense upfield. Though the contest against Union lacked the intensity which existed in the Williams' game, the defense displayed their ability to absolutely shut down an opponent. Of particular note was the Panther midfield, which performed on a stellar level, both stifling the Union attack and assisting in crucial attacks with their own of-

fense.

Having rolled over the Union Dutchmen and thus recaptured their winning spirit, the Panthers are now prepared for two crucial road games. Along with many other Panther teams, the men's soccer squad will head south tomorrow to face a perennial rival, the Lord Jeffs of Amherst. Next Wednesday the Middlebury will face interstate rival U.V.M. in Burlington; two wins against Amherst and U.V.M. should place the Panthers right on track in their quest for the playoffs.

Football ties...

(continued from page 14)

extremely optimistic for the next seven contests. Though the Middlebury offense made many crucial errors, most seemed to be a result of weather and first-game jitters. The Panthers are a young team, with many of their starters playing their first collegiate game; early mistakes are to be expected. That the Panthers stood strong at the end shows that they do not lack the heart or endurance necessary for a winning football team.

The Panthers face the Lord Jeffs of Amherst College tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. in Amherst, Massachusetts. Their next home game is the annual homecoming contest, one week from tomorrow against Bates.

Cross Country

(continued from page 14)

(Strong what, we don't know), and Andy of Kepes finished strong together but were unable to catch the Johnson warrior ahead of them.

Today many teams will gather for battle as Middlebury hosts the Vermont State Meet. This will be the last chance to see your gallant runners on their home field this year. Please come down and lend your support. Women do battle at 3:00 and men at 3:45.

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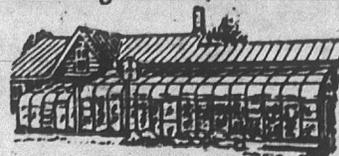
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"Whatever promotes learning and human growth is encouraged by the College; what hinders it is opposed."

—*Student policies and regulations preamble, The Middlebury College Handbook, 1989, page 34.*

Last year a long-term Middlebury professor and director of the college's most prestigious program unexpectedly retired under a cloud of ambiguity. Accounts vary from source to source; the matter to this date is still unsatisfactorily explained.

Last spring, when The Campus asked college officials to elaborate, we were advised that there was nothing unusual about about the situation, and that there was no information to suggest that this professor's departure was noteworthy.

Since then, however, The Campus has come to believe, on the strength of official communications, that the version set forth by the administration might not be complete. Moreover, we believe the gaps the administration has left have significant bearing on the welfare of Middlebury students past and present. It has also brought into question the integrity of the College and its commitment to truth.

The Campus would like the administration to be forthcoming in filling those gaps. We respectfully petition for a full and candid disclosure of this information.

LETTERS

Pigging out

To the Editor:

To be perfectly honest, I have never been a big fan of The Campus. But then again I am not too fond of Korean BBQ pork tofu or humus so what do I know, right? And I try to remind myself that there are many on the newspaper staff who put in long hours with little compensation outside of free use of the Hepburn laser printer during finals and, more importantly, the opportunity to address me the typical Middlebury student who for over three years has embodied the oft-repeated virtues of "apathy, materialism and self-vision." These and other "chanting, catchy phrases" which have littered The Campus editorials are now taking on a painful twist as the author(s) of the September 22 "A call to action" presume to serve as a catalyst for some harmonic transformation which will propel the Middlebury student body into UC Berkeley of the late sixties. Despite your promising us that The Campus should not be compared to the *New York Times*, you seem bent on acting as our moral conscience week after week exhorting us all to unite in a rage of moral and spiritual re-evaluation. Perhaps before you sound the bugle for me to soar "leaps and bounds," it would behoove you to critically examine this year's first full issue and settle for a little constructive crawling.

On the front page appeared once again a story detailing the continuing saga of John Zaccaro Jr., Middlebury's most infamous drug dealer. Why does The Campus continue to print articles about this louse who nearly four years ago was caught redhanded dealing cocaine to an undercover cop, had the bulk of the charges dropped for technical reasons and resided comfortably in a \$1,500 a month apartment while his mother, Ms. Geraldine Ferraro bashed the hell out of Middlebury's students and administration? (Remember the bit about available packets of cocaine at Winter Carnival functions...) The article centers on Zaccaro's motion for appeal, an idea which is enraging given his feather sentence and made ludicrous since it has already been served. Whatever Zaccaro's attorney intends whether it be "justice" for her client or more bad publicity for Middlebury, The Campus should not be giving front page space to this model of "apathy, materialism and self-vision."

Another disturbing element of The Campus premiere issue is the unceremonious and unexplained

axing of Geoff Coffey's column, "The Swine of the Week." There was controversy, to be sure, and there were accusations, but also evident was the mark of a talented writer—albeit a bit overzealous or ideologically repulsive at times. Mr. Coffey's article may not have been "activism" as you choose to articulate it, but wouldn't we all agree that it was the most frequently read column between typos and Doonesbury (and now full page Rolling Rock ads)? Why was the Swine slaughtered? Apparently it does not fit into this Middlebury of sweeping change: fraternity-less, CIA-less, J-Term less, and Pentagon-less. Your suggestion to "bomb the Pentagon" would certainly put Middlebury on the map for good (and may even hold down tuition rates), but otherwise is patently asinine. Such bold rhetoric and yet one theme of the era of stagnation at Middlebury drags along on the front page and another suddenly vanishes.

I suppose many will read this letter and figure that I may have better used my time reviewing old Phone Mail messages from housing, but the bells of "activism" Campus style clang louder than ever and like a sudden urge for a Crest gruber I knew it was time for my leap and for my bound. Dear Editor, for your continued coverage of the Zaccaro trial and tribulations, for your proselytizing, promulgating and Pentagon-bashing ad for the blood-curdling butchering of one mud slinging snout—I beknicht you Swine of the Week.

Ted Pick, '90

The Editor responds: *The Campus welcomes constructive criticism, and your letter was appreciated. I am saddened though that there were so many points in the editorial which were a source of confusion for you. We did not mean to portray the characteristics of apathy, materialism and self-vision as virtues. To the contrary, these are the qualities that, from our perspective, keep Middlebury from achieving the high potential the students possess. If you're sick of hearing about it, don't you think we're sick of writing about it? As you probably know, problems don't vanish when ignored.*

While Swine of the Week was cancelled, Geoff Coffey was not. We decided that Coffey's writing would be much more valuable if directed more toward the Middlebury community.

Finally, we do not advocate the bombing of the Pentagon. We merely used that example as an opposite extreme to some of the more subtle forms of positive action, like recycling or community service.

Bradley's obvious oversight

To the Editor:

In last spring's commencement address, as reprinted in The Campus September 15, 1989, Senator William Bradley made a powerful statement about recognizing American potential and striving to realize the goal of excellence. However, the Senator's address could just as well have been directed at a group composed entirely of men.

The headline claims Bradley urged "graduates to realize human potential." In Bradley's twenty-seven allusions to specific people, including himself, only one was female. In fact, all twenty-six male references were of famous leaders in their sphere, while the sole feminine referent was negative; the mother who couldn't afford prenatal care. She, by Bradley's standards was the American woman. Absent were the brilliant women with admirable ideals for human rights; those who helped found our country, like Eliza Pinckney; the female music stars,

like Tracy Chapman; the influential female novelists, like Harriet Beecher Stowe; the female superheroes, like Wonder Woman; and the first ladies who fought for the realization of human potential, like Eleanor Roosevelt.

Bradley's call for excellence cannot be diminished for its message. He offers compelling advice to the graduates to pursue wisdom, athleticism, and leadership, to reevaluate how and why we class groups as evil and enemy, and to define "a positive new vision" of freedom for the world; noble goals to instill in a group of intelligent energetic young adults entering the real world.

To the 1989 Middlebury College graduates I wish the best in realizing human potential, both male and female. To Senator William Bradley I wish insight into the error he made in his commencement address, and the courage to do something about it.

Elizabeth Leighton, '91

OPINIONS

The Fat Lady's Song: Senior Tour



By Geoffrey T. Coffey

Last week's Campus made rather a row about the state of being a senior. Both John Hurst's and Greg Frezados' columns concentrated on seniorship: its joys, its sorrows, its quirks, its clichés. Reactions to these columns, certainly, were varied: seniors surely compared the columns with their own experiences, juniors read avidly with a drooling anticipation, sophomores and freshmen simply took Hurst's and Frezados' words for it, or even chose not to read them at all.

But what of the word itself? The word "senior," meaning a fourth-year student, first appeared in print in 1651, in the *Foundations of Merton College*, a branch of Oxford: "...twelve Schollers, whereof nine should serve the nine senior Fellows."

In this (and the current) context, "senior" is an appellation of honor. Graduation fears be damned; the seniors hold their heads high and know that they are the oldest, the wisest, the most knowledgeable—hell, the senior students on campus.

But "senior" has other uses in the world, and some of them are not so rosy as is our own personal view of it. Most notable, of course, is the abomination "senior citizen."

"Senior citizen" is simply appalling, and should be detested by all from the most naive youngster to the most aged curmudgeon. It is too long, for one: a nickname or title should be brief and direct. Its real trouble, however, lies in the fact that it is a euphemism. The people who call old people "senior citizens" are the same people who call undertakers "funeral directors," Harley-Davidson-riders "motorcycle enthusiasts" (instead of their rightful title, "hogs"), and manhole covers "sewer access structure closure devices."

Yet what, then, shall we call our elders? How about "elders"? Although it has a distinctly biblical flavor, it might work. Or perhaps "seniors"? Here, of course, the flavor is collegiate—we college students might refuse to grant our most hallowed title to the old people of the world.

The question was pondered by Jack Smith, of the Los Angeles Times, and he came up with a novel idea. "Often," writes Mr. Smith, "when we need a new word, we find we already have it, hidden away in slightly different form. We already have words to differentiate between people of more than sixty years, by decades; sexagenarian for those in their sixties; septuagenarian, seventies; octogenarian, eighties; nonagenarian, nineties; and centenarian, hundreds..."

"Of course these six-syllable words are too long and too Latin to be loved. So I suggest trimming them down to catchy abbreviations. Why not sexes for sixty-year-olds, septos for seventy-year-olds, and so on—octos, nonos, and centos?"

I think it is a fabulous idea. In fact, not only could the sesquipedalian monsters be trimmed down to indicate the various categories of age—sexos, octos, etc.—but the amputated ending,

(continued on page 20)

The B-2 bomber: here's to your stealth

By Nick Beckwith

The United States government should cease its bureaucratic haggling and make a genuine commitment to the Stealth bomber. Despite the fact that a manned bomber offers crucial advantages over the other legs of the strategic Triad, the Air Force has been unable to field an all new deep penetration bomber since the B-52, which first flew 37 years ago. It is time for Senators Aspin, Nunn, and company to swallow the admittedly bitter 50 billion dollar pill and go forward with the Stealth bomber.

"Bombers can immediately assess the damage they have inflicted, and attack again, something missiles cannot do"

Manned bombers have crucial advantages that are not enjoyed by other nuclear weapon systems. They are recallable. All types of nuclear missiles, once fired, proceed irrevocably to their target. It gives

leaders some "breathing space" in which to evaluate, and possibly change their decision. Bombers can immediately assess the damage they have inflicted, and attack again, something missiles cannot do. Bombers also offer unrivalled flexibility, for they can change targets easily, even in flight, through simple radio communications with base. If we do not procure the Stealth we will be denying ourselves these important, some would even say crucial, capabilities.

If we do not build the Stealth what will we build instead? The needs that prompted the Stealth will not disappear after the Stealth is canceled. Present nuclear missile systems do not embody, nor is it at all likely that they ever could embody, the advantages of the manned bomber listed above. So we would be forced to develop an utterly new class of nuclear weapon. Who knows how long that would take? Or how much this alternative "solution" might cost? At the very least we would spend years without the manned bombers' important capabilities, and the final system would probably prove enormously more costly than the B-2 Stealth.

Another advantage of a manned

bomber is that it is not a first strike weapon. In the intervening ten hours between its launch and its attack the Soviets would have ample opportunity to destroy any U.S. targets they chose. Therefore the Stealth will in no way bring the Soviets any closer to "the button." If anything a nuclear force composed primarily of Stealth bombers would relax the Soviets far more than a force of high speed ballistic missiles. With a fleet of Stealth bombers the Soviets would know that while we could inflict unacceptable damage on the Soviet Union we could not first strike them, for the Stealth is simply too slow. Therefore they would not worry about a pre-emptive strike from us nor would they contemplate one since they know that they would still receive massive damage.

Some would contend that since the Stealth is "invisible" to radar it is a first strike weapon, albeit a slow one. The Soviets would not know about its attack until it delivered its payload. Therefore, it doesn't matter if it has been en route for ten hours or ten seconds. Such a contention is in error for there is a huge difference between knowing a Stealth is on its way and knowing its precise location and being able to shoot it down. If we launched an all out assault with a

large number of B-2s the Soviets would certainly know about it. While they could not see the planes on their

"We have seen that a viable manned bomber is a necessity, not a luxury for America's nuclear arsenal."

radar screens, through electronic eavesdropping, satellites' surveillance of airbases and conventional spies they would know of the planes' impending arrival. Therefore, they would have ample time to retaliate.

The B-52 can no longer fulfill the strategic bomber mission. We have seen that a viable manned bomber is a necessity, not a luxury for America's nuclear arsenal. There are no known weapons that can duplicate the performance of the manned bomber, let alone duplicate them for a cheaper price. The B-2 Stealth is the best strategic bomber in existence, and is even better than what is on our rivals' drawing boards. Therefore, it is very much in the national interest to build it.

Welcome to Middlebury, Justice Department: Making a case against intercollegiate collusion

By Rob Gray

Hello Justice Department and welcome to Vermont. Middlebury is one of the 23 colleges under investigation by the U.S. Department of Justice for fraud involving alleged collusion of tuition, fees, and financial aid. The investigation started in 1988 after Wesleyan College released a document stating what the percentage tuition increase for many of the 20 colleges currently under investigation would be for the 1988-89 academic year. This document would seem to be common knowledge except that it was marked "confidential" and dated March 4, 1988—before most of the colleges had announced their tuition increases. How did Wesleyan know that Williams' tuition would be exactly \$17,329 for the 1988-89 academic year before Williams had announced it or even decided what its tuition would be? Collusion.

"Robison went on to deny that there was an agreement forcing the colleges to abide by the fixed prices set at the pooling conferences..."

In a recent interview on CNBC, Middlebury College President Olin Robison answered questions regarding the Justice Department's investigation into collusion. Moderator John McLaughlin and three other panelists grilled Robison for thirty minutes, and it was obvious to viewers that Robison's answers were, quite frankly, unsatisfactory as well as evasive.

The program commenced with President Robison's description of the financial aid pooling arrangement in which Middlebury participates. He stated that goal of pooling financial aid information with other elite

colleges "was equity." Under this system all common applicants receive the same amount of aid (adjusted for differing tuitions) from each school, thus eliminating any competition in the financial aid market. Robison stressed that this arrangement was by no means secret, going on to say that it is "printed in the college handbook." This is simply false. There is no mention of it on page 249-50 in the 1989-90 handbook under the heading "Financial Aid." Considering that it is not explained in the Middlebury handbook, as well as the fact that the pooling arrangement was not uncovered until last spring although it has existed for over 20 years, certainly casts suspicion on Robison's denial

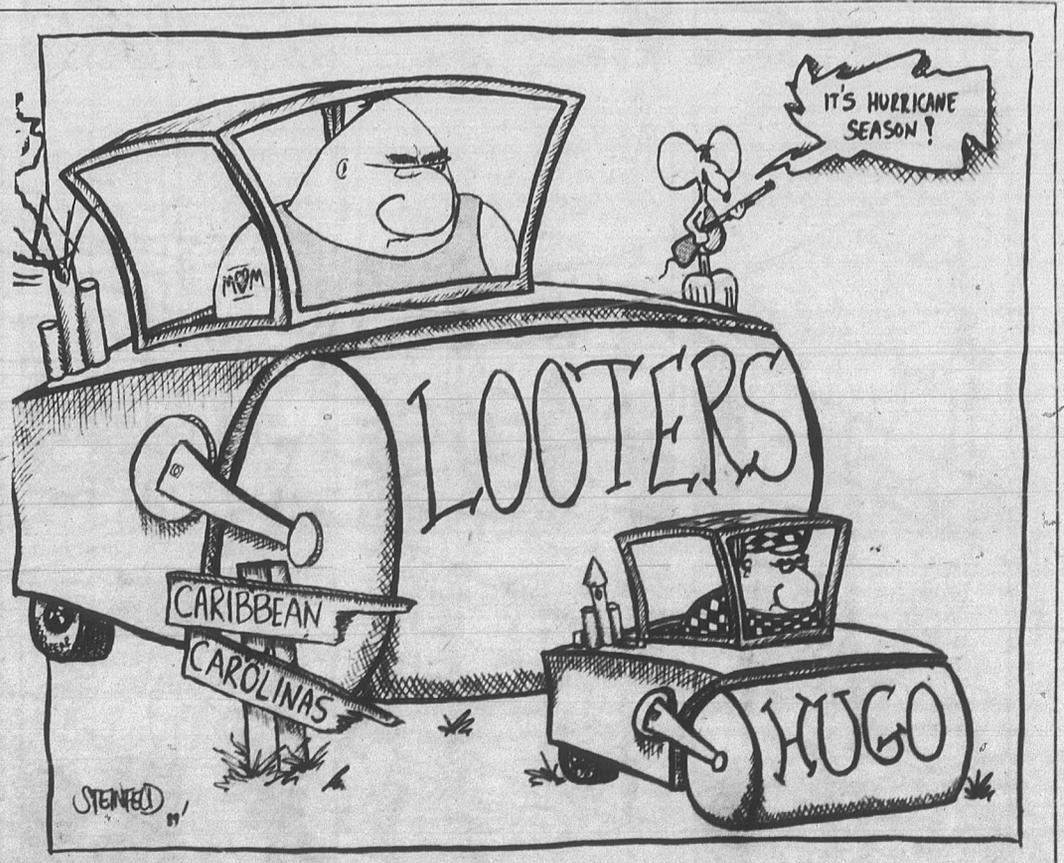
"President Robison did not have the answers this summer, but every Middlebury student and organization should demand answers from him now."

that it was a secret arrangement.

Robison went on to deny that there was an agreement forcing the colleges to abide by the fixed prices set at the pooling conferences, saying: "Harvard can do whatever it wants after the meeting." Yet when

asked by a panelist what the purpose of exchanging information was if there was no agreement to follow the fixed prices, Robison could muster only the following: "(the purpose) is to exchange the information." Are we to believe that every college is so interested in other colleges' affairs that they exchange information out of interest only? This seems hard to swallow, yet President Robison had no better answer.

Middlebury students are owed an explanation of Middlebury's actions in regard to the setting of tuition, fees, and financial aid. President Robison did not have the answers on television this summer, but every Middlebury student and organization should demand answers from him now.



Doonesbury

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

Fat Lady

(continued from page 19)

genarian, could be the all-encompassing name, the title to replace "senior citizen." Thus, a man of ninety-one is a genarian, but more specifically, a nono.

The only remaining trouble would be whether or not the genarians would like their new names. I imagine that sixty- to sixty-nine-year-olds would be delighted with the name "sexo" — what better way to kick-start an old man than by calling him a sexo? But then again, what would those of seven decades think of "septos"? To be perfectly frank, a "septo" sounds like someone that crawls around in the bowels of an outhouse. An "octo" could be a fierce jungle cat, and yet it could also be a plague-ridden rodent that scrambles up and down trees. And what are the implications of "nono"?

To find out, I suppose, we will all have to begin using these words. Once a significant number of people are calling old people "genarians" — and more specifically, are calling seventy-year-olds "septos," and so on — only then will we know of these people's reactions. If they approve, all the better. If they don't, it will be time for a new decision. Do we repeal the words, ban them from use as do the French? Or do we say the hell with it, a nickname is a nickname? I prefer the latter. In all my experience, the nicknames that stuck to people were the ones which were most appropriate, not the ones which they liked best. If the kid down the hall had a ferocious bowl cut (a haircut created with scissors and an inverted salad bowl), then wouldn't "Bowlcut" be his most appropriate nickname, regardless of his opinion on the matter?

So be it. My grandmother's a septo, and damn the torpedoes.

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PERSONALS

Happy Birthday, Cyndy-Anne!

Don't Touch. -Vikram Capoor, August 1989

Happy 21st Jen Kelley! from the Deep South.

Omedeto gozaimas, Kelley-san! (Or should I say "Hapi Basudei"? She's 21 now, look out Burlington hot spots!

Friday Has Always Been Cocktail's Night Out.

Hi Leeee! Guess Who?

